SATURDAY NIGHT

THE LEGENDARY ISLAND

by HUGH MacLENNAN

Can the Commons Straighten Itself Out?

JULY 3, 1951 VOL. 66, NO. 39

—Capital Press

DOMINION DAY: *A Cabinet minister's son gets a history lesson.*

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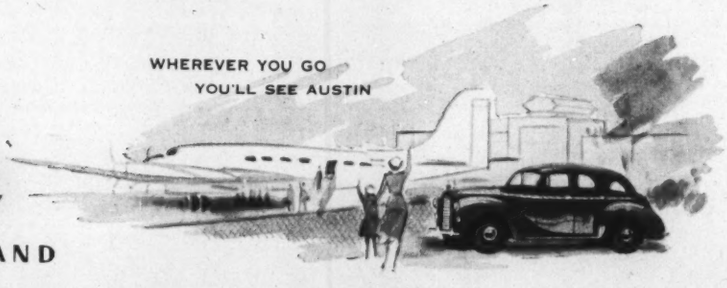

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OF ENGLAND

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
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CONTENTS

FEATURES

THE BEST FIGHTER—MIG OR SABRE?	Willson Woodside	8
"WEDNESDAY NIGHT": LONELIEST IN THE WEEK?	Richard Lewis	9
CAN THE COMMONS STRAIGHTEN ITSELF OUT?	Michael Barkway	11
CAPE BRETON: THE LEGENDARY ISLAND	Hugh MacLennan	12
NO SURPRISES IN FRANCE	Willson Woodside	16
THE INTRANSIGENCE OF THINGS	Mary Lowrey Ross	23
CREAM OF THE CROP: CANADA'S "WOMEN IN UNIFORM"	Martin Ross	26
THE HEAT IS ON "PURSE CONTROL"	Michael Young	30
A FARMER AT HEART	Eric Knowles	33

DEPARTMENTS

Books	19	Intermission	24
Business Angle	32	National Round-Up	14
Business Front	30	Ottawa View	2
Capital Comment	3	People	21
Crosswords	28	Science	22
Films	19	World Affairs	16
Front Page	5	World of Women	25

BEHIND THE SCENES

Cover: The constitutional history of Canada — 84 years old this week-end—is long on colorful personalities but short on pictures for the record. Most notable exception is Robert Harris's (1849-1919) famous painting of the Quebec Conference, entitled, as every schoolboy knows, "The Fathers of Confederation." But one schoolboy last week studied the picture right in the heart of the Parliament Buildings. Then he got the story, *i.e.*, that the 72 resolutions adopted at the Quebec Conference in 1864 formed the basis of the BNA Act in 1867—and so Canada, from a Cabinet minister. The boy: 13-year-old **Bernard Chevrier.** The teacher: his father, the **Hon. Lionel Chevrier**, Minister of Transport. In 1867 the great question for young Canada was how to get transportation. From imaginative schemes came the answer. In 1951 delay on the St. Lawrence Seaway Development is more and more holding up major industrial growth. Last week the question was: If the U.S. refuses to come in on the scheme, will—and can—Canada go it alone? Lionel Chevrier was pretty certain Canada could and would.—*Photo by Capital Press.*

Coming Up: Is the Festival of Britain really doing for Britain what it was intended to do? SN's Melwyn Breen, just returned from the U.K., writes a critical article . . . Lorne Greene, famous in Canadian radio, assesses the radio recommendations in the Massey Report . . . Next in the series on industrial communities, Guelph, Ontario . . . Business profile: Studebaker's (Canada) D. C. Gaskin of Hamilton.

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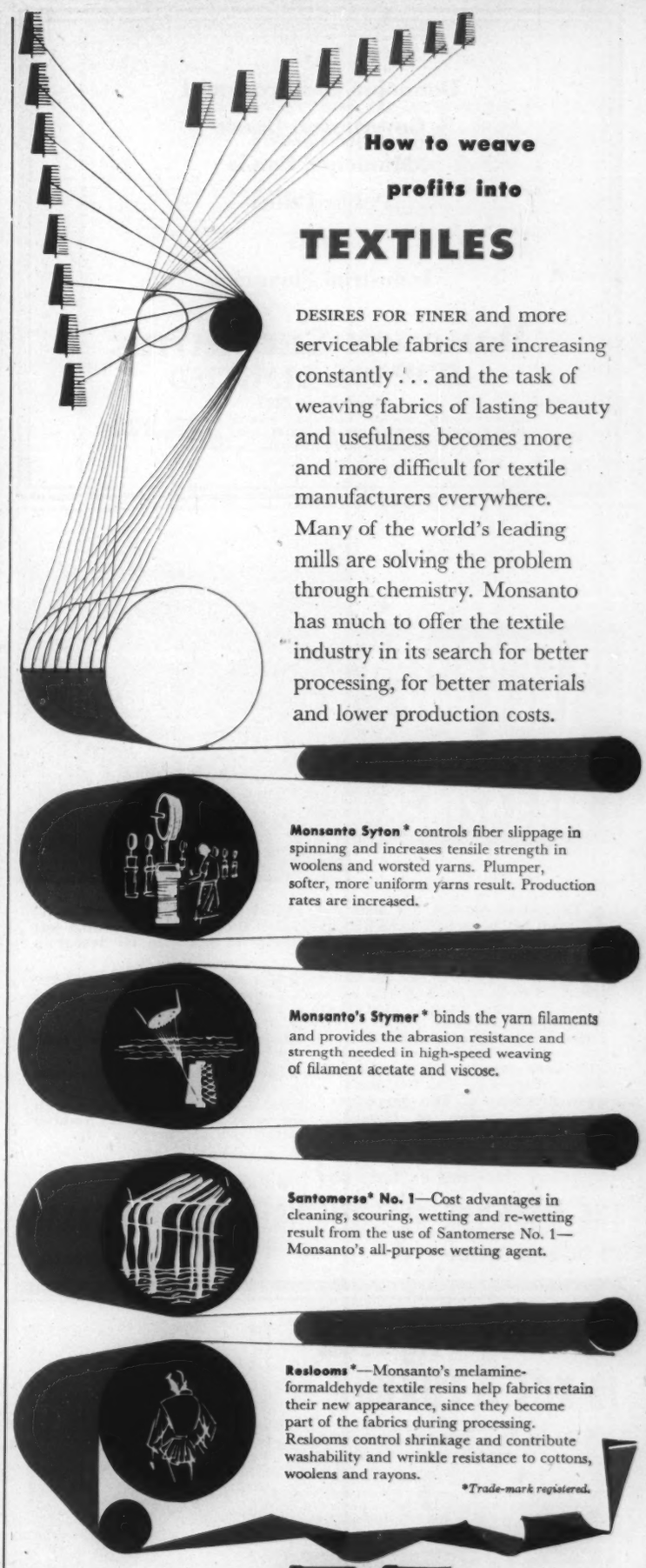

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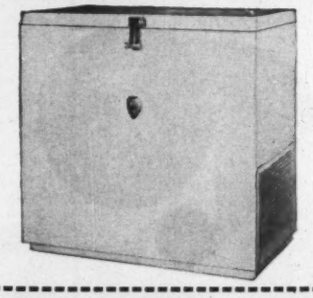

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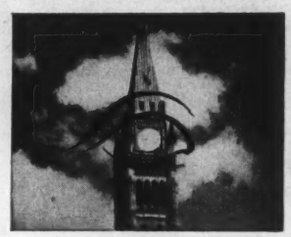

OTTAWA VIEW

THE FINAL RUSH

BY THE beginning of this week the House of Commons was getting through its remaining business at a good rate. The end-of-session rush was on. This always gives rise to reports about millions of dollars being voted in a few minutes. It does give the Government a chance to slip through, perhaps one or even two, contentious measures at the bitter end without the protracted debate that might have developed earlier in the session. But it is not quite fair to talk about millions being voted per minute, or legislation being rushed through, just because members want to get home.

The other side of the story is that, under our procedure, the Opposition has had abundant opportunities earlier in the session to talk to its heart's content about the things it considers most important. No Opposition in any parliament can examine in detail all the Government business: the safeguard for democracy is that the Opposition can select the subjects which they think need closest examination. It's true that if they take too long talking about a few subjects early on, they may get less time than they'd like on some of those that remain. But an Opposition must be selective; and the accusation brought against **George Drew** and his followers by some experienced Liberals is that they are not selective enough. They spread their criticism too thin, according to this view, instead of concentrating it on a few vital points.

OPPOSITION SCORED

PARLIAMENTARY observers believe that it was the debates about prices and inflation and the Sales Tax which attracted most public attention. The public, it seems here, has not yet caught on to the Conservative complaint that the Government is falling into the habit of arbitrary power. The PC's attempt to modify the Emergency Powers Bill and the Defence Production Bill was protracted and sometimes rather finicky. The point behind it all didn't seem to register much outside Ottawa. But PC's will tell you immediately what they were fighting against: it was the attitude which **C. D. Howe** himself expressed — in the House of Commons—when he said: "If we want to get away with anything, who's going to stop us?"

No party attacked the defence program as such. The PC's took the line that they didn't grudge the money, but they did want to make sure it was being spent properly: and they have not got very far with that.

Old-age security was obviously not going to be a cause of dispute after the joint report of an all-party committee last year. The main danger, for many observers, was just that each party would start trying to outbid the others, offering higher and higher pensions without talking about paying for them. There have been some signs of that; but—unless the CCF up the stakes—$40 a month stands as a figure acceptable to all parties.

WHEAT AND SHIPS

THE two unexpected and really heated debates of the session were on the $65 million wheat bounty and the five ships flying the Canadian Ensign in Chinese waters. Paradoxically the CCF did the best job in ferreting out the facts behind the wheat bounty; but they were the people who most vociferously wanted it increased. The PC's have always felt sore that they didn't get more credit for voting unanimously against the payment; but their unanimity depended on their prairie members being absent. They also objected to the blame being visited entirely on Agriculture Minister **Gardiner,** rather than on the Government as a whole.

Whatever the rights and wrongs of the affair of the five Ming Sung ships, it created a new parliamentary situation. For the first time since the general election of 1949 **George Drew** had the Government benches quiet and worried. The facetious interruptions, with which Liberal backbenchers often try to put him off his stride (and sometimes succeed), were not heard. **PM St. Laurent,** Trade Minister **Howe** and Transport Minister **Chevrier** looked glum, talked in whispers, consulted references, sent messengers running around for papers. This was the best-documented and most straightforward case **Drew** has yet presented. The **PM's** reply lacked the incisive, clear quality he generally shows. The Government fumbled uneasily.

CABINET SECRECY

NEXT day the PC's were angrily demanding the copy of a Cabinet "Directive" which Transport Minister **Chevrier** said had instructed him to exempt the Ming Sung ships from the requirements of the Canada Shipping Act (notably by letting them carry Chinese crews). Having called it a "directive" Chevrier next said it was "oral." Finally the **PM** explained there had been a discussion in the Cabinet, but the only written record was the Cabinet minute. He quite rightly insisted that Cabinet minutes are never made public. This is an old and well-established rule; but the PC's continued to press for it, arguing that if there was no document which could be produced Chevrier should not have talked about it. Actually he had the power as Transport Minister to make the exemptions; and whether he consulted the Cabinet or not was a matter entirely between him and his colleagues. But ever since the combines affair 18 months ago, ministers have been telling the House little bits of what went on in the Cabinet.

CAPITAL COMMENT

The State and Cultural Life

THE Massey Commission came face to face with one of the basic relationships in a modern community: that between the state, or the Government as we prefer to describe it, and the cultural society. It could hardly escape the duty, since its terms of reference specifically instructed it to inquire into the relations of the Government or its agencies with national voluntary bodies operating in this field.

It may be possible to see the nature of the problem a little better by considering the extreme policies which a government might conceivably adopt toward private or voluntary societies concerned with cultural growth. It might, conceivably, leave all such matters strictly to the individual and to voluntary organizations. Or it might take over all such activities completely as state activities.

Under the former arrangement, the entire cultural life of the state would be directed by private societies or by individuals, and all the funds needed would be collected by private effort and from individuals and corporations.

The latter arrangement would constitute complete state socialism in the cultural field; in which case all the funds required would be collected from general taxation, all personnel would be in effect civil servants, and all cultural policy would be in the final analysis state policy.

How Far to Go?

By drawing these crude lines of the extremities of policy, it is made clear that the first has become virtually impossible in a modern society, and the latter is quite inacceptable to liberal-thinking citizens. The question that is raised by the recommendations of the Massey Commission is how far it is desirable and acceptable for the Government to go in assisting individuals and private voluntary societies active in culture.

The narrower fields of formal education did not come within the purview of the Commission, since they are not within the jurisdiction of the Federal Government. Education is, of course, one aspect of culture: and education itself was once a private or family matter: it is now very extensively, and in the lower grades almost exclusively, a matter for Government policy and for Government financial support.

What about the broader aspects of culture which affect the adult as well as the child, the arts and sciences, painting, the theatre, music, the ballet, etc.? To what extent is the state justified in interfering in these matters? If help is sought by citizens, should it be given? To what extent is the Government warranted in collecting taxes from all the citizens, and distributing it to a relatively few cultural societies for the purpose of stimulating music, painting, the theatre, the ballet, etc.? Especially in light of the knowledge that a very substantial percentage of the taxpayers have no interest in these fields, and that they would vote against state patronage of them?

That is the kind of question the Massey Commission had to consider when drawing up its recommendations. It is also the kind of question Parliament will have to ask—and answer—when steps are taken to deal with the recommendations of the Report in the fall.

Feeling Changed

The general feeling about state support of the arts has changed a good deal in the past half century. The Commission probably could fully document its assertion that:

"Today governments play a part not foreseen a generation ago, in the matters which we are required to review. In most modern states there are ministries of 'fine arts' or of 'cultural affairs.' Some measure of official responsibility in this field is now accepted in all civilized countries, whatever political philosophy may prevail."

Of course, what is being done elsewhere, even in Great Britain, is not necessarily a guide for Canada. The Canada Foundation, urging a truly Canadian approach, said in its brief:

"First consideration should be given to the specific and peculiar needs of Canada, and only secondary consideration should be given to the application of policies and methods adopted by other countries for the solution of their specific and peculiar cultural problems."

The corrupting force of state patronage needs to be kept in mind. While most Canadians will wish to see encouragement given "to institutions which express national feeling, promote common understanding and add to the variety and richness of Canadian life" —to quote the Massey "commission of appointment", everything will depend upon the spirit and wisdom of actual steps proposed.

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SATURDAY NIGHT

The Front Page

Vol. 66 No. 39 July 3, 1951

Mr. Millard Intervenes

THE Gale decision does no more than impose upon the various boards exercising quasi-judicial functions the duty of observing such precautions as will ensure that the parties appearing before them will have reasonable opportunity to present their cases. It does not assert for the courts any right to overthrow the decisions of the boards, however erroneous the courts may consider them, if proper procedure has been observed in arriving at them. It is important that it should be borne in mind that opposition to the Gale judgment means taking the view that no matter how outrageous the method of procedure adopted by a quasi-judicial board may be, no matter how many and how essential are the rights which it denies to a party appearing before it, no recourse is to be available. Not only its decision but its procedure is to be beyond question by any authority.

This is a view of the powers of these boards which we think the Ontario Government is entirely right in not adopting, and not adopting it means not participating in the litigation for upholding it in which the Newspaper Guild is now engaged. Mr. Frost's statement of the situation appears to us a very reasonable one, and one which in ordinary circumstances would appeal to the common sense of most believers in justice. Unfortunately for the Government the particular case in question happens to be one in which it is very easy to divert attention from common sense considerations; and Mr. Millard is a past master at diverting attention.

Mr. Millard's charge that the Government's decision "is dictated by political influences outside of the elected representatives of the people" and his references to Mr. George McCullagh cannot fail to remind people of the legislation, greatly to Mr. McCullagh's benefit, by which the provisions of the will of the late Joseph E. Atkinson were set aside and the Atkinson Foundation was put under orders to dispose of the Toronto *Star* within seven years. That legislation appeared to us then, and appears to us still, to be unwise and improper; and any political difficulties in which the Government may now find itself as a result of the Gale decision will be in large part a natural consequence of that earlier unwisdom and impropriety. The Charitable Foundations Act was passed under Mr. Drew's regime, but Mr. Frost is the heir of that regime and was the chief defender of the legislation. It would have been better if any other employer had obtained the Gale decision rather than Mr. McCullagh.

The *Globe and Mail* thinks that Mr. Russell Harvey, who has expressed the view that the Legislature ought to "protect labor from the courts", is not a proper person to sit on the Labor Relations Board. He is certainly not a judicially minded person, but so long as he sits on the board labor cannot complain if the representative of the employing interests is equally non-judicial. Mr. Justice Gale expressly exempted the board from any charge of prejudice, and considering the board as a whole we think he was right.

Abolishing the Dominion

THE process of abolishing the term "Dominion" in Canada goes on apace. The latest step is the renaming of the Dominion Elections Act as the Canada Elections Act. Next month, probably, the Dominion Bureau of Statistics will become the Canada Bureau of Statistics; soon afterward all Dominion-Provincial Relations Conferences will become Canada-Provincial; and eventually the offending word will remain nowhere except in the Statute of Westminster, from which nothing done at Ottawa can very well remove it. When the British North America Act is re-enacted as a Canada-made Constitution in two languages it is obvious that the word "Dominion" will be avoided like the plague.

The promoters of this reform seem to overlook the fact that they are removing a very handy piece

PASSING SHOW

A MOSCOW paper complains that Russian earrings are "so heavy that they stretch the ears." That won't do; Russian ears get enough stretching listening to Joe.

Cigarette sales are said to have fallen off since the new taxes were added. Smokers who took to using hand-rolling machines have not yet got tired of them, but probably will.

South Koreans have been forbidden to sing love songs. Whom on earth does a South Korean feel like loving these days?

The St. Thomas *Times-Journal* is against the campaign for the revival of whiskers, on the ground that a woman does not like "to shove her smooth face into a bushy mass of whiskers" in order to kiss her husband. Well, that's what any intelligent wife would say to a clean-shaven husband, but . . .

Television seems to be a great cultural influence, if we may judge from the signs on the Toronto pub windows: "Television: Good Fights Tonight."

In the Canadian Senate motions are recorded in the Minutes of Proceedings as being "carried in the affirmative." That's what runs up the printing bills.

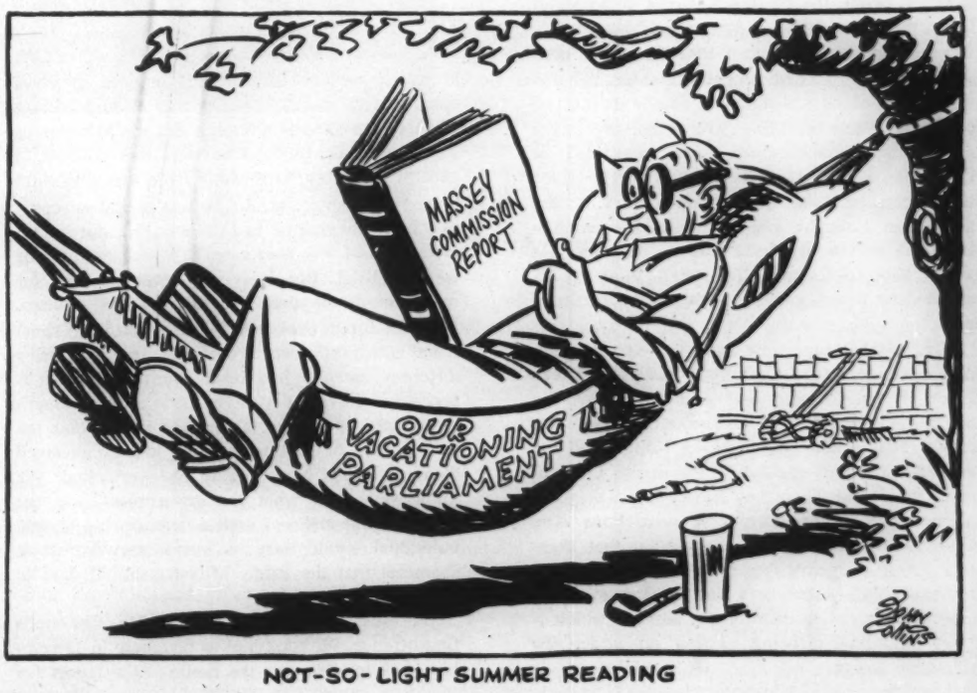
Plucked eye-brows, says the president of the British Medical Association, are harmful to the eyes. They have annoyed ours for some time, but we hadn't noticed that they were damaging them.

So far as we can make out, none of these demands to call the Old Age Pension something else come from the pensioners. What is there disgraceful about receiving a pension, that it has to have its name changed?

Tass is back in the Ottawa Press Gallery. Wonder whom the Canadian Press will send to the Kremlin.

The panhandler who attacked Solon Low has added insult to injury. "I'm even a member of his party," he said at his trial.

Lucy says she's going to read the Massey Report just so she won't have to bother with Canadian Culture any more.



NOT-SO-LIGHT SUMMER READING

of nomenclature by which we can distinguish between the structure of the national sovereignty — the whole body of authority vested in the central power — and that of the provincial authority. If we cannot speak of Dominion elections we shall have to speak of them as either federal elections or national elections. The United States in a similar position has no such difficulty, because the names of its federal authorities are totally different from those of its state authorities. It has but one Congress, whereas we have several provincial legislatures which like to call themselves parliaments. It has but one President, whereas we have a Prime Minister at Ottawa and others at Toronto and Quebec and probably some other places. (Ottawa likes to think that they are merely Premiers, but they do not all admit that.)

Unity in Public Health

TORONTO'S Medical Officer of Health, Dr. G. P. Jackson, has become president elect of the Canadian Public Health Association, and will in 1953 have the pleasure of acting as host to the Association in his own city. In 1952 it is meeting at Winnipeg under the presidency of Dr. Morley Elliott of the Manitoba Department of Health. Dr. Jackson is already president of the Ontario Public Health Association.

These honors are very well deserved, for Dr. Jackson has been successful in maintaining a high statistical standard of health in Toronto in spite of the handicap of the housing shortage and its consequent overcrowding. He has had the misfortune to become, much against his will, something of a controversial figure in the clash of ideas and policies resulting from the drive of the psychiatrists to establish themselves as an independent branch of public health. We have much respect for the work done by some psychiatrists in a very new field, but the idea of two parallel authorities looking after bodily and mental dangers separately and independently does not greatly appeal to us, and Dr. Jackson's stand for the unity of the public health organization seems reasonable.

The Five Ships

THE Ming Sung affair involves ships built in Canada for an old-established Chinese trading company while the Chiang Kai-shek regime still had a precarious hold on power in China. Nearly $13 million were advanced to finance the construction under a Government guarantee. All was well until Chiang Kai-shek was finally driven out of China. Then the Ming Sung Company incorporated a Canadian subsidiary, registered at Charlottetown, PEI, and transferred the ships to this company and to Canadian registry. At the same time it sought, and was granted, exemption from the provisions of the Canada Shipping Act which require Canadian-registered ships to be manned by British subjects with certain qualifications.

Five of the ships now have turned up again, plying—under the Canadian ensign—between Hong Kong, Macao and Canton. They are manned—allegedly—by Chinese Communist crews. They are subject in Hong Kong to all the export restrictions applied by the British Government there. But when they leave Macao they are subject only to the Portuguese restrictions. The Conservatives in Parliament maintain that there is a strong suspicion that they are carrying contraband from Macao to China, and that in any case there is no justification for a trade which is even questionable being carried on under the Canadian ensign.

—Barry Austin

PUBLIC *health is unit says Dr. G. P. Jackson.*

Mr. Drew made a very strong case for his argument that Canadian registry should be immediately withdrawn. His presentation of the case was the best performance he has given in the Parliament, and the Prime Minister's reply showed that the Government was not easy about the affair. There is no question on either side of a total boycott of trade with China, but the policy of permitting trade in goods which have no application to defence does not necessarily justify the curious operations of these ships which are Canadian in nothing but name. To withdraw Canadian registry may involve writing off the debts still owed on them. We appreciate the Government's care for the taxpayers' money. But the total debt is rather less than one dollar for each Canadian: and at this we think we'd rather have a clear conscience. It is one of the minor results of the Western world's previous policy towards Chiang Kai-shek which was always a triumph of hope over experience.

Above the Law Again

THE most serious thing about the whole Ming Sung debate is the revelation of yet another case in which the Government has ignored its legal obligation to make public its acts. Under section 133A of the Canada Shipping Act the Minister of Transport, Mr. Lionel Chevrier, was entitled to exempt the Ming Sung ships from the obligation to carry British crews. But he was bound to report to Parliament that he had done so. He did in fact table a list of the other cases in which exemptions were granted. But this case—peculiar and far more important than the others—was omitted. Mr. St. Laurent explained that the list tabled came from steamship inspectors: this item was in a different file and had been overlooked. This is precisely equivalent to saying that an individual's salary was reported to the inspector of income tax as a matter of routine, but the income received from dividends happened to be overlooked. We know very well what the government and the courts would make of such a defence. No private individual would dare to put it forward. It is shameful that the Prime Minister should dare to put it forward.

We must recall that this is not Mr. Chevrier's first offence. We took him to task here in December 1949 for delaying the tabling of a report for two months beyond the legal date. The shocking thing, then as now, was the casualness with which these offences were excused. But it would not be fair to blame Mr. Chevrier alone, any more than it would have been fair to blame Mr. Garson alone for the scandalous affair of the McGregor Flour-milling Report. The Government's whole attitude to its statutory obligations is one to cause acute disquiet in Canadians who are concerned for the democratic process. Mr. St. Laurent has asked Parliament for very sweeping executive powers this year. He has shown some impatience with Opposition reluctance to grant them, and has assured us that *"of course"* they will be used reasonably. Mr. Howe has gone further. His attitude is—and these are his own words—"If we want to get away with something who is going to stop us?"

Myron Kuzych Is Out

THE Privy Council has decided that a labor union can throw out of its membership anybody whom it likes to throw out; and that is that. The result is that in a closed shop a labor union can throw out of employment in that shop anybody whom it likes to throw out by simply throwing him out of its membership. It can throw him out, as the Vancouver Boiler-Makers threw out Mr. Myron Kuzych, for holding and advocating a different view of union organization from that entertained by the union—specifically in that case, for opposing the closed shop. That is a thing which the employer himself cannot do; he cannot dismiss an employee for advocating any particular view about union organization. He is perhaps not likely to dismiss an employee for advocating the open shop, but he would never be permitted to dismiss him for advocating the closed shop; that is one of the inalienable rights of labor.

In the old days before Labor Relations Acts became common, there was no claim that anybody had a "right" to employment, and if an employer liked to accept a closed shop and thereby turn over to the union the right (which nobody then denied that the employer himself had) to hire and fire at his own good pleasure, that was a private arrangement and the state took no cognizance of it. But today the right to employment is quite clearly recognized by the law, the employer can no longer hire and fire at his own good pleasure, and we do not think that that right which the employer no longer possesses can be accorded to any trade union, no matter how excellent its character.

We had hoped that this changed condition of the labor relationship could be recognized and dealt with by the courts without a change in the law. Several Canadian courts ruled that it could be. The Privy Council has ruled that it cannot be. The law will therefore have to be changed. Otherwise a man's ability to earn a living at his trade will become dependent on his keeping chummy with the bosses of his union; and that is a condition which is not good for the country and in the long run will not even be good for labor.

Canada Is Our Business

THE Pulp and Paper Association of Canada—which is well aware that it is the purveyor of one of the essential instruments of democracy in the shape of newsprint—could hardly have found a better writer to deal with the subject of government in Canada than George V. Ferguson, intellectual descendant of John W. Dafoe and now editor of the Montreal *Star*. In the book "It's Our Business", published by the PPAC for distribution through educational organizations, Mr. Ferguson

tells in the plain and simple language of the educated journalist the origins, nature and functions of our political institutions.

Mr. Ferguson is a nationalist in the sense—opposite to that current in French Canada—that he desires the utmost strengthening of the central authority short of over-straining the loyalty of the provincial divisions. He makes a good case for this view, and it is a pity that he spoils it in one respect by repeating the error that the BNA Act gives Parliament power to make laws for the peace, order and good government of Canada, period. It does nothing of the kind. It gives Parliament power "to make laws for the peace, order and good government of Canada in relation to all matters not coming within the classes of subjects by this Act assigned exclusively to the legislatures of the provinces"; and how anybody ever figured that those words "for the peace, order and good government of Canada" added anything to the power "to make laws in relation to all matters" etc. is more than we have ever been able to figure out. If anything we should suppose that they diminished it, since they suggest that if Parliament made a law in respect to a matter not coming within the provincial sphere, and the courts found it to be not conducive to "the peace, order and good government of Canada", they could throw it out. They will of course not do so, the Supreme Court having long since ruled, and very properly, that it will not inquire into the wisdom of any law or even the truth of any preamble enacted by Parliament, but only into its power to enact it.

Mr. Ferguson makes a peculiarly interesting case, too long to quote, against the demand for a Canadian Governor General. We think he is right, and we are glad to have that case stated by an influential editor. He barely mentions the Commonwealth. He is not hopeful of any reform of the Senate and he apparently expects the present under-representation of the urban areas in all our elected bodies to continue. Except for advocacy of the Sirois Commission doctrine of a levelling of standards of living as between the provinces, he is pretty well satisfied with things as they are. Westerners who come East sometimes get that way.

To Maggie

"A new subject may soon be added to the curriculum in Toronto public and secondary schools—defence against the atom bomb."—News item.

I WANDERED *today to the school Maggie,*
To watch how kids are taught.
The stuff's not exactly the same, Maggie;
The course has been changed quite a lot.
The Problems we took all have gone, Maggie,
Replaced by Atom Bomb Defence;
The Writing is out of this world, Maggie,
And gone are Mood, Gerunds and Tense.
We're both out of date and passé, *Maggie,*
And our final dirge will soon be sung—
But at least what we wrote could be read, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

THE OLD *Recitations are gone, Maggie.*
The kids, when they read, can't be heard;
The work that they do in Eighth Grade, Maggie,
Is much what we did in the Third.
They don't know a verb from a moose, Maggie—
But don't you imagine they are dense:
Their work-books are frights, but they're good, Maggie,
At Guidance and Atom Defence.
And now we're decrepit and gray, Maggie,
And our fling in life is nearly flung.
But we passed on our marks, not our height, Maggie,
When you and I were young. ANON

ANNOUNCEMENT—

Saturday Night's New Editor

THE publishers of SATURDAY NIGHT have pleasure in announcing that Mr. R. A. Farquharson, who for the past nine years has been Managing Editor of the Toronto *Globe and Mail,* has accepted the post of Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT, and that his name will appear on the masthead in the issue bearing date of July 31.

Mr. B. K. Sandwell, who under various titles has held the chief editorial position on this journal for more than eighteen years, and who has reached an age at which a diminished burden of work and responsibility and an increase of leisure become very attractive, will continue to be associated with the paper, in the capacity of Editor Emeritus. His signed column, which in recent months has appeared in this space, will continue to be a weekly feature, and his characteristic style will also be noted on the editorial pages.

Robert Alan ("Bob") Farquharson has for many years been outstanding among the managing editors of Canada's metropolitan newspapers. He was the founder and for the first three years the president of the Managing Editors' Conference, which has done much to raise the tone and educational standards of Canadian journalism. His responsibilities on the *Globe and Mail* have been confined to the news columns, in which he has maintained a high standard of objectivity; he has had no connection with the editorial page and its policies. While his recent duties have given him little time for writing, he achieved an excellent record in that respect during three years as Press Gallery correspondent for the *Globe and Mail* at Ottawa, and his addresses to various audiences of newspaper people on the tasks and responsibilities of journalism, which have been widely reprinted, are models of conciseness and clarity. With a profound and lively interest in the arts—he is a Governor of the Dominion Drama Festival—he has revolutionized the attitude of the *Globe and Mail,* and greatly influenced that of other Canadian publications, towards the artistic element in our cultural life.

—Randolph Macdonald

NEW *Editor for SN is R. A. (Bob) Farquharson.*

Mr. Farquharson was born on August 25, 1899, in Claude, Ont., the son of the Rev. William Farquharson, DD, a native of Scotland, and Annie MacDonald (Coutts) Farquharson, a native of Kent County, Ont. His father, after some years of service in Presbyterian pastorates, became immigration chaplain for the Presbyterian, Methodist and other religious bodies in 1916, with offices at Quebec in summer and Saint John, NB, in winter, and died in 1939.

Notable Journalistic Career

"Bob" Farquharson joined the *Globe* as reporter in 1918, served the *Mail and Empire* as telegraph editor, news editor and managing editor from 1927 to 1937, and joined the *Globe and Mail* in 1939, after a short term with the Maclean-Hunter Company. He is Chairman of the Canadian Committee for the Nieman Fellowships, a United States Foundation which provides a nine-months postgraduate course at Harvard for a select group of young newspaper men each year, and has recently extended its benefactions to Canada. The first Canadian fellowship winner was announced last week.

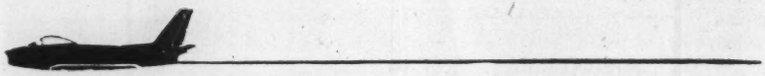
Newspaper workers all over Canada, to many of whom he is a personal friend, have long relied on Mr. Farquharson's judgement as a wise guide among the pitfalls of their calling, for he combines a highly practical knowledge of the intricate machinery of public information with a broad philosophical outlook and a very high conception of the responsibilities of the press. It was largely these qualities that led the publishers of SATURDAY NIGHT to look in Mr. Farquharson's direction. But there was one other consideration of even greater importance.

He is a Canadian through and through—of all Canada and not merely of a single section. Although all his journalistic work has been for Toronto papers, he has a very extensive knowledge of the whole country and an absorbing concern for every part of it. One of the chief considerations which weighed with him in accepting the editorship of SATURDAY NIGHT was the national scope of this journal. In the nature of things it is impossible that any daily newspaper in Canada should address itself to more than a fraction of the nation's enormous area; SATURDAY NIGHT addresses itself to, and finds responsive readers in, every province of the Dominion.

The Other Farquharsons

The name of Farquharson is not entirely new to SATURDAY NIGHT. In 1927 Mr. Farquharson married Rica McLean, author and playwright, whose writings have often adorned the columns of this journal and whose advice has been of value on scores of occasions. She is so talented a writer that if her name continues to appear at intervals in the paper nobody is likely to bring a charge of nepotism against her husband.

Mr. Farquharson has two brothers in the medical profession, Dr. C. D. Farquharson, chief physician of the Toronto East General Hospital, and Dr. Ray F. Farquharson, professor of medicine at the University of Toronto and past president of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada. A sister is a public health nurse in East York.



THE BEST FIGHTER—MIG OR SABRE?

by Willson Woodside

THE FIRST "ace" flier in jet warfare, Captain James Jabara of the USAF, has returned home to warn that the enemy has a fighter plane that is better than anything we possess today. He was talking about the *MIG-15*, against which he has been flying an *F-86 Sabre*, the type of plane being produced right now in Canada for the RCAF.

"A jet fighter is no better than its engine," says Jabara. "The North American *Sabre* has a good engine, but the *MIG-15* has a better one. At 20,000 to 30,000 feet the *MIG-15* is a faster plane in straight and level flight. It can also outclimb the *F-86*, and generally can manoeuvre with the best U.S. fighters. The only advantage the *F-86* has is in dives."

Where do the Soviets, supposed to be a long step behind us in technical development generally, get a better engine for their *MIG-15* than the best which the world's most advanced industrial nation can put into the *Sabre* (a General Electric J-47)? That is a sad story: the Soviet engine is copied from the Rolls-Royce *Nene*, handed over under British Government auspices.

THAT the Soviet should make a dead set on getting hold of everything in the way of German jet engines, designers and production engineers at the end of the war was quite understandable. Notably they carried off the Junkers *Jumo-004B* and the *BMW-003*. Yaklovlev had the former plastered onto the underside of his *YAK-9* piston-engine fuselage, ready to fly in the Moscow Flying Display in 1946. At the following year's display Mikoyan and Gurevitch flew a newly-designed *MIG-9*, using two *BMW-003* jets. Lavochkin trailed—as William Green relates in *Canadian Aviation*—with a cleanly-designed but underpowered *LA-15*, rather similar in appearance to the U.S.'s Republic *Thunderjet*.

It was clear that the Soviets had to have more powerful engines. They had put improved versions of the *Jumo-004B* and the *BMW-003* into production, but these still did not develop sufficient thrust. It can hardly be doubted that it was of a great value to them to be able, in this situation, to buy from Britain quantities of the Rolls-Royce *Derwent* and *Nene* engines.

General Hoyt Vandenberg, Chief of Staff of the USAF, recently told the MacArthur investigating committee that the engine in the *MIG-15* is not a copy of the *Nene* but "a very marked improvement on it, made and developed in Russia, probably with the help of German technicians." He then hastened to add that "any thought we may have that (the performance of the *MIG-15's* engine) is solely due to German technicians is fallacious. The quantities in which they are now appearing, in both Western Europe and the Far East, would indicate that the Russians are now capable of mass-producing excellent aircraft."

—CP

FIRST *Canuck to get a MIG-15: F/L Omer Levesque.*

—International

BOSS *of "MIG Alley": Col. John C. Meyer.*

Of this, the *MIGs* patrolling the Yalu are solid proof. Not only have they the qualities listed by Jabara and confirmed by several other returned jet pilots, but they possess much heavier firepower. Whereas the *Sabre* mounts six .50-calibre machine-guns, the identical armament used on U.S. fighters ten years ago, the latest-model *MIG-15* has two 30mm. and two 20mm. cannon. According to Green, photographs secretly taken at East German bases have revealed this.

JABARA figures that the *MIG-15s* he has been meeting mount one 37mm. cannon and two 20mm. These have all the advantage over the .50-calibre machine-gun in weight, if not in rate of fire; and their shells are explosive, while the .50's are not. "I'd rather have one hit with a 20mm. cannon than ten with .50-calibre machine-guns," is Jabara's view.

Another returned U.S. flier, far-outranking Jabara, who has some very forcible comments on the armament of the *MIG-15* and the *F-86* is Col. John C. Meyer, who has been serving as commanding officer of the Fourth Fighter-Interceptor Wing. He had a score of 37½ Nazis in the other war, and now has two *MIG-15s*. The 60 *MIGs* which have been listed up to early June as "damaged", many by his Fighter Wing, might have been destroyed, he thinks, if the *F-86* had a "lethal punch." "We need something better than the .50-calibre," he declares.

But just a minute: if the enemy plane outflies ours and carries a heavier punch, how come the score stands right now at 40-odd *MIG-15s* shot down, to one single *F-86*? Meyer adds a comment on the inferior armament "system" of the *MIG-15*, a point which was also made in passing by General Vandenberg, before the senatorial committee, and which may be extremely important.

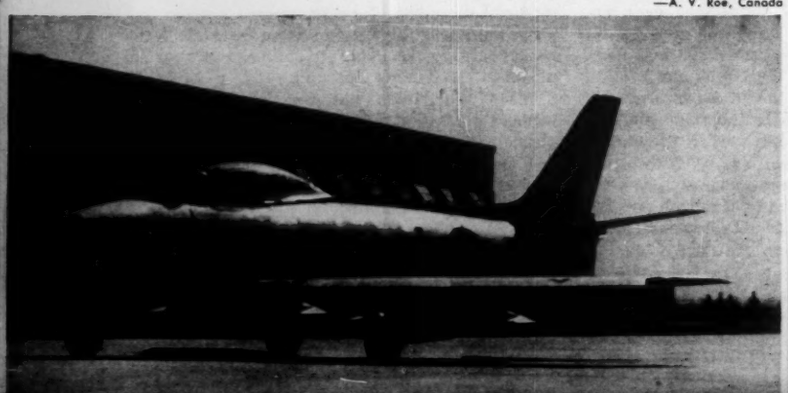
Vandenberg had asserted that the "armament" of the U.S. fighter was superior. A senator asked: "You mean the machine-guns?" Vandenberg replied: "Yes, Sir, *and the sights*."

It would appear that, after making every allowance for difference in the pilots, the electronic sighting equipment of the *F-86* must be far superior to anything the Russians have, to give a score of 40 to 1 between otherwise evenly matched planes (for while Jabara gives the *MIG-15* "a slight edge", Meyer only says "it comes close to matching the *F-86*"). Sighting is critical in combat near the speed of sound; and we see that

CONTINUED ON PAGE 29

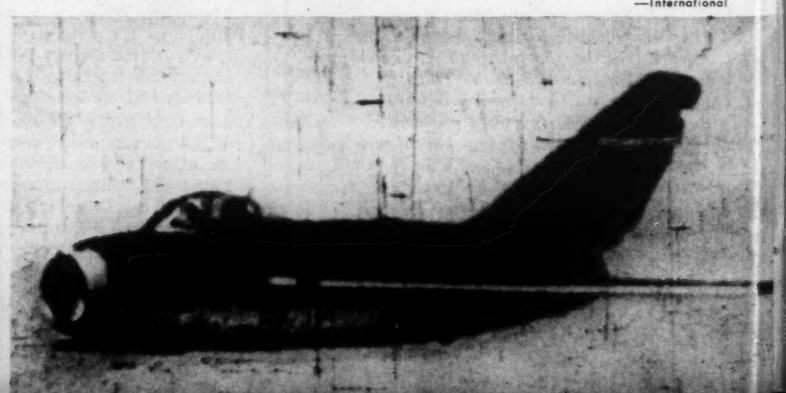
SABRE *with Canadian "Orenda" engine returns from its tests in California.*

—A. V. Roe, Canada



MIG-15 *in combat over the Yalu; a remarkable photo taken by camera gun.*

—International



ONE VIEW: RADIO AND MASSEY REPORT

"Wednesday Night": Loneliest in Week?

by Richard G. Lewis

NO ONE can quarrel with the aim of the report of the Royal Commission on National Development in the Arts, Letters and Sciences: to encourage a truly Canadian culture. Unfortunately it comes too late for this generation. And something drastic will have to be done if it is going to work for the next.

The Massey Commission spent nearly two years hearing and examining 1,200 witnesses. They read 462 briefs from 13 Federal Government institutions, 7 Provincial Governments, 87 national organizations, 262 local bodies and 35 private commercial radio stations. They conducted 224 meetings. Significantly though, the report states: "We heard little from the citizen who represented no one but himself."

The learned and sometimes whimsical report frankly criticized the programs of all radio, and of the private stations in particular. It described them as "regrettable", "undistinguished" and "unimaginative."

The Commission extolled some of the serious music and dramatic offerings of the CBC and commended the private stations for the talks of the Members of Parliament, which they record and air over each member's home station, under the title of "Report from Parliament Hill."

But the Commissioners overlooked the sad truth that the "better" programs are tuned in by an exceedingly small percentage of listeners, while most people prefer the very shows the discriminating few deplore.

CBC's long-hair "Wednesday Night" programs, lauded enthusiastically by the Commission, show fractional audiences in the Elliott-Haynes monthly surveys of listening.

For the peak-listening month of February 1951, the estimated percentages of all radio sets tuned to this program at 8 p.m. in the cities of Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg are, respectively, 4.0 per cent, 2.9 per cent and 3.6 per cent. In Montreal and Toronto, a detective series named "Mr. Chameleon", broadcast at the same time, rates 21.4 per cent and 12.4 per

CONTINUED ON PAGE 36

MR. LEWIS *is editor and publisher of the trade paper* Canadian Broadcaster and Telescreen.

—T. Anthony Trifoli

THE COMMISSION *overlooked the average radio listener, says Richard Lewis.*

...cold mornings will be here again before you know it

find out now about Iron Fireman

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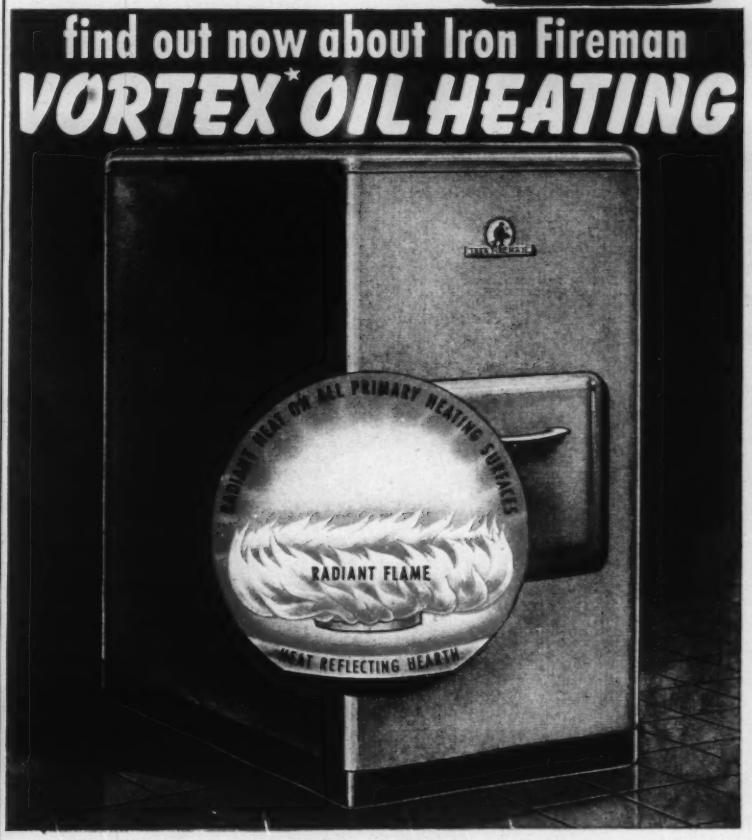

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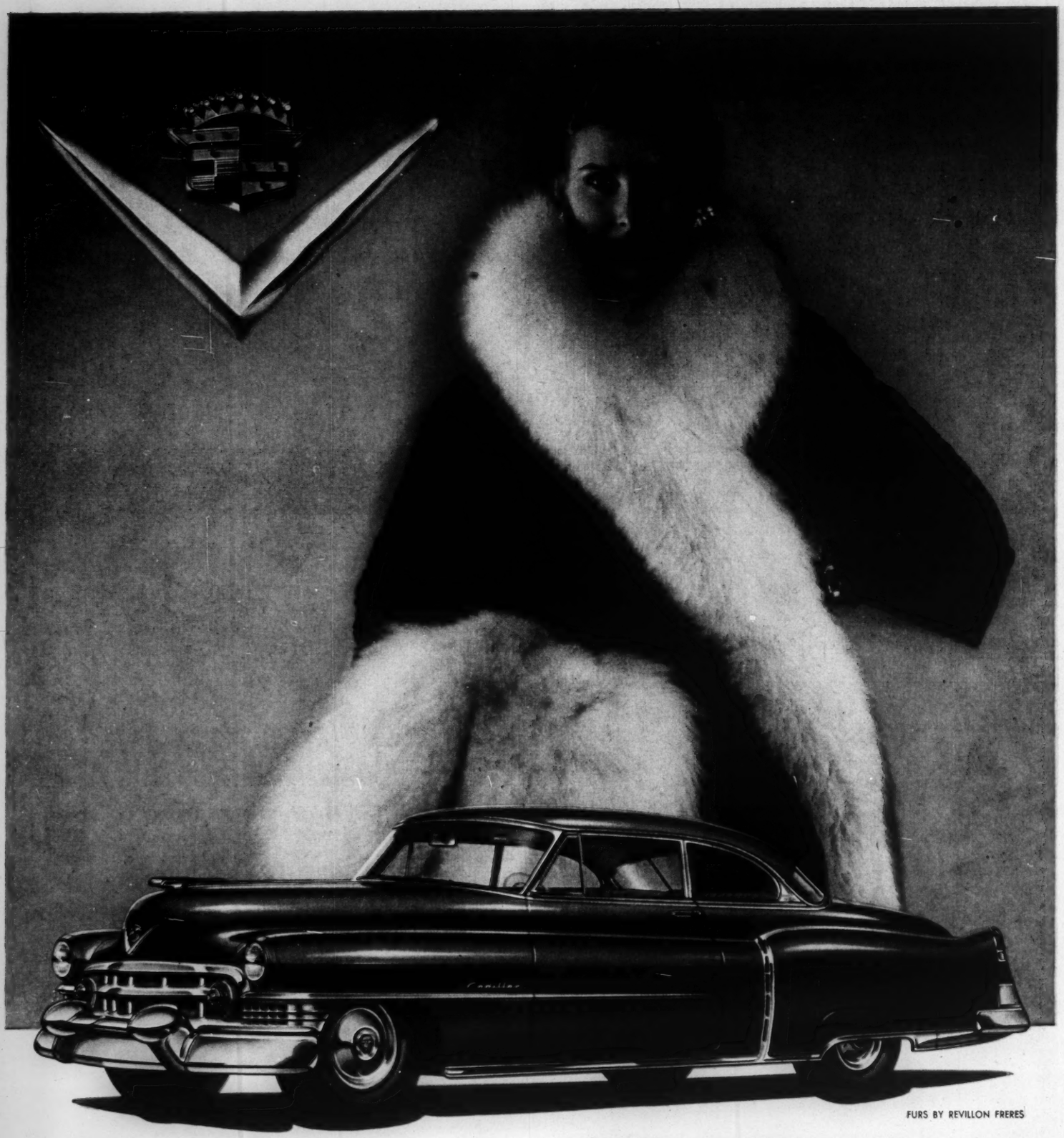


FURS BY REVILLON FRERES

Cadillac

Its grace and beauty have captured the hearts of women everywhere—but only the woman who has *driven* it can know how satisfying this great Cadillac is to her *practical* side. Those miles and miles of confident, trouble-free motoring have taught her how wonderfully dependable and free from maintenance expense it is . . . and she's reminded of its remarkable gasoline economy every time she glances at the fuel gauge. And well she knows that this same highly-practical Cadillac commands the highest measure of prestige, wherever she may choose to drive it.

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

A MORE EFFICIENT ASSEMBLY

Can the Commons Straighten Itself Out?

by Michael Barkway

EVERY legislative assembly there has ever been was often dull. I don't suppose any has ever been completely efficient. And maybe the dullest are often the most efficient. Compared with others, the Canadian House of Commons is probably as dull as most: in efficiency I doubt if it is much, if at all, below the average. But, however it compares with other assemblies, it is certainly a lot less efficient than it could be. Most MP's, and I think all parliamentary correspondents, would agree to this.

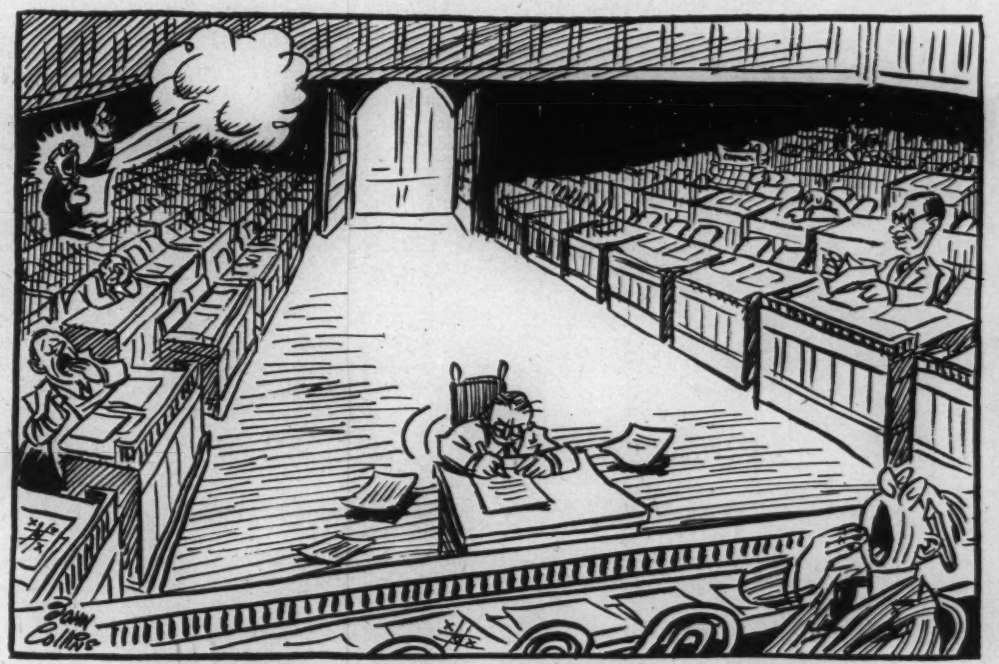
For years past spasmodic efforts have been made to improve the conduct of business. Gordon Graydon (PC, Peel, Ont.) has specialized in them. M. J. Coldwell, CCF leader from Saskatchewan, has talked about them. Mackenzie King got involved in the arguments more than once. He used his famous phrase "Parliament must decide"; but he never did anything to promote changes. And he confessed privately in 1948 that he had built the whole routine of his life round the sitting hours, 3-6 and 8-11, and didn't want them changed.

Now there is a new spasm of interest in the old subject, and this time the Government is ready to try out changes. Everybody is in favor of "reform." The question is whether the parties can be got to agree on any particular reforms.

The Cabinet's chief man on procedure is Brooke Claxton, Minister of National Defence. He's been interested in it for a long time. With Mr. St. Laurent, then Minister of Justice, he sat on the all-party committee which worked out some minor reforms in 1948. (They included a change in sitting hours, and King wouldn't have them.) Claxton keeps an eye on proceedings in both Washington and London; and that's one of the things that makes him very wary of anything like the Congressional "committee system". The Cabinet agree with him on this; and it is one of the main points of difference with George Drew and the Conservatives.

THE CONSERVATIVES have been going all out for more committees. They say that a small group of members sitting round a table can examine Government operations better than the full House. For one thing they can examine senior civil servants. This is exactly what the Government is afraid of. They say that cross-examination of civil servants could undermine the whole genius of the British parliamentary system, which is based on the responsibility of the executive—the Cabinet—to Parliament. Civil servants merely work for a minister. They prepare his briefs; they may recommend policy, but they don't make policy. They ought not to be brought into the political arena.

As a matter of fact there are some departments where civil servants can usually give information to committees without embarrassment. In Finance, for example, Douglas Abbott's policies are very largely the policies recommended by his experts—tempered always by the saving grace of politics. That's to say Abbott's policy generally follows the experts' prescription so far as it can be followed without losing too many votes. But it's a different question when you come to the department that most of the fuss is about: National Defence. No chief of staff anywhere at any time was given all that he thought he needed. The Conservatives would like to cross-examine the Chiefs of Staff and find out what they want and don't get. If you let that happen, say St. Laurent and Claxton, you are getting to the point where policy is made by committees and not by the Government.



Drew will agree that he doesn't want that. In theory, at any rate, the PC's admit that civil servants should not be examined on policy—merely on fact. "How was this money spent?" but not "Should you have more?" It may be possible to keep parliamentary committees on that level. I'm not quite as sure as Claxton is that it can't be done. But I very much doubt it.

Anyway, the Government will not agree to move a lot of work off the floor of the House into committees; though I think PM St. Laurent might make one badly-needed concession by withdrawing his objection to a Special Committee on defence expenditures. But the problem remains: how to make a better use of time in the House of Commons by dividing up the business better.

WESTMINSTER does plan its business at least a week in advance. Each debate has a time limit. With more than 600 members none of them expect to speak whenever they want to. We, with our 262 members, still cling to the right of every private member to talk in every debate if he wants to. And this will not be changed. Members cling to it, and who can make them give it up?

Suppose all the party leaders agreed to a time limit on a certain debate. The Government could possibly stop the Liberals from talking: it has both rewards and punishments to offer. But it's different in opposition. In the Conservative party—as one of them remarked rather bitterly—"every member is a statesman in his own right." He meant that a Conservative in present circumstances feels that he wins his own elections for the party—not the party for him. Naturally he wants to take his own line. This being so, it is remarkable that the PC's show their differences as rarely as they do. But it doesn't help a party whip to muzzle them.

Westminster's second defence against too talkative members is the Speaker. At Westminster Mr. Speaker's authority is unchallenged. If he knows the Whips have agreed on a vote at 9 p.m., he simply does not "see" a member who gets up at 8.55. His rulings are never challenged. He is re-elected in his constituency without opposition. He goes on from parliament to parliament and eventually retires to the sheltered ranks of the peerage.

OUR SPEAKER at Ottawa can never be clothed with the same authority so long as we change him every parliament; and we must change him according to the tradition that every second parliament shall have a French-speaking Speaker.

These two principles, in which we differ from Westminster, prevent our House of Commons from planning its business on the same strict timetable. The changes with any chance of acceptance look relatively minor. Probably the best we can hope for is a program something like this:

1. Change the sitting hours. Instead of 3-6 and 8-11, sit from 2-7 every day, or alternatively 3-7 and 3-10 on alternate days.

2. Eliminate debate on the motion to go into committee on the resolution before a money bill. This would reduce the debatable stages of a money bill from seven to six. Proposals have been made to eliminate the resolution altogether, leaving only three debatable stages; but this is unlikely at present.

3. Eliminate the general debate on the budget, which technically takes place on the motion that "Mr. Speaker leave the chair for the House to resolve itself into committee of Ways and Means." This would remove one of the occasions when back-benchers can talk about anything they like: it might save a week or two. And therefore will be resisted.

4. Abolish appeals from the Speaker's rulings. They don't do any good anyway because the Speaker is always upheld by the Government majority. But abolition of appeals might strengthen Mr. Speaker's feeling of independence and authority.

5. Reduce the length of speeches. Instead of a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15

CAPE BRETON: The Legendary Island

"Images in the pool... I saw hundreds of scenes and half-forgotten faces"

by Hugh MacLennan

PLACES we know well in childhood are hardly places at all. They are emotional images in our adult minds. Two years ago I recognized the force of this statement while working on a new novel which I believed had no connection with my childhood or the place where I was born. For six months the work had been going well. The feeling had come to me which a writer learns to identify, that of a hand pressed against the small of my back firmly urging me forward. Then, quite suddenly, the hand was there no longer and the forward movement stopped. For a few weeks I was a sailor changing tacks, but wherever I turned for a new slant of wind, I found nothing. So far as this particular novel was concerned, I was in a dead calm.

Then came a night when I happened to be a guest at a small party given by Stephen Brott, quiz-master on the radio show "What's The Answer?" I remember that Professor Arthur Phelps of the English Faculty of McGill was there together with his wife, also Stuart Keate, now publisher of *The Victoria Times* and then Montreal representative of an American magazine.

We fell to talking about customs and characters in various small communities we knew throughout Canada. Steve Brott had been stationed in Cape Breton for a time during the war and Stuart Keate had put into various Cape Breton ports while in the navy. They began talking about Glace Bay. I found myself telling what are always called in the rest of Nova Scotia "Cape Breton stories" — anecdotes apochryphal and otherwise that I had almost forgotten I knew. After a time Mollie Brott looked at me in her charming, quiet way and said, "Why don't you write a novel about all that?"

"Some day perhaps I will," I said, "but not now. I've got another book on the stocks."

But the others joined in the discussion and they all agreed with her.

The most fruitful time of my working day is usually spent in bed. It is the hour immediately succeeding the dawn. I invariably wake at dawn and lie in bed trying to fall asleep again. At that hour the subconscious is often like a still pool in which half-forgotten images stir and move like ghostly fish. For me it has become the hour of truth.

On the morning after the Brotts' party the images in the pool were all of Cape Breton. I saw hundreds of scenes and half-forgotten faces. I remembered — it seemed to me I remembered precisely — how people had looked and talked when I was a child, and before I fell asleep I once again felt the hand pressing the small of my back.

THAT MORNING after breakfast I put away the novel on which I had spent six months and I have never looked at it again. Now I barely remember what it was supposed to be about. The compulsion which had started it was translated wholly into this new book based on Cape Breton Island. Legends and remembered figures merged into a single whole with a beginning, a middle and an end, and I realized that even though the setting was local, the story itself was not. As I began work the thought occurred to me, "This is one book I may be able to write fairly quickly."

I did write it fairly quickly. It was finished and delivered within fourteen months, including time out for illness. "Each Man's Son"* turned out to be my most necessary book. For better or worse it is intact as it stands and I think it would be impossible to cut or change it. This was certainly a case of the story selecting the author, not of the author selecting the story, and the writing of it taught me a good deal about myself. Only while immersed in it did I realize something of my own plight in the modern world: that I had been born on an island and among people who are at once younger and more native than those I have known in later life, and that to a certain extent my time has been out of joint ever since.

Cape Breton was and is so elemental, its personalities are so clear cut, its internal folk-unity so complete, its setting at once so lovely and formidable that there is no other part of Canada except Newfoundland as coherent or as rich in the archetypes of fiction.

Fiction is a symptom of maturity, which is not the same thing as wisdom, knowledge or skill. An illiterate fisherman may be mature while a nuclear physicist may be as immature as Dr. Klaus Fuchs. Fiction is also more important to humanity than fact, because fact is external to humanity and fiction is not; indeed, fiction is generally what fact becomes after passing through the filter of the human imagination. The truth told by fiction is not truth as a lawyer understands it or as a scientist proves it. It is a series of images colored by our environment, our past and our emotions. The best fiction has always something of the atmosphere and mystery of a dream.

To what extent I, personally, have contrived to reproduce this atmosphere in "Each Man's Son" I don't know. Probably very little. But I do know that Cape Bretoners themselves have produced it in a great variety of native stories which already have a legendary tone. Together with Newfoundland, Cape Breton Island possesses a rich, indigenous folk-literature.

Yet the island is not isolated. Geography, together with modern industry, has seen to that. In wartime Cape Breton is so strategically located that her skies are filled with planes and her harbors with ships. Some of the grimmest industrial outcroppings in North America are located in the island, and they are all the more shocking because of the natural loveliness they defile. In the near future it is almost certain that one of the most impressive bridges in Canada will connect the island to the mainland of Nova Scotia, and

*MacMillan, $3 (Reviewed SN, April 24)

as the ore deposits in Ungava are uncovered, the steel plant at Sydney will grow to meet the demands which will surely be placed upon it. What the future holds for Cape Breton I don't know; still less do I know whether the island will ever gain a genuine prosperity. But already its ways are changing.

The influence of the radio has altered the speech of the people and the Gaelic accent is less marked than when I was a boy. Every summer the Cabot Trail swarms with American tourists. The roads are greatly improved and the Mounted Police have become so deplorably efficient that the smuggling trade is no longer what it was and a lot of young men drink Coca-Cola instead of rum. Returning Cape Bretoners have come to recognize the uniqueness of certain native personalities, and already some of the folk-tales ascribed to Magistrate A. B. MacGillivray of Glace Bay are no longer indigenous, but are so ancient some of them can be found in Sir James Fraser's book, "The Golden Bough."

The Cape Breton I knew is therefore the old Cape Breton, symbolic to me of all tight little islands in a world increasingly dominated by continents and by hinterland people who think exclusively in terms of mass and organization. When I think of home now, I find myself describing it in parables which may no longer be true to the people or the place. For me Cape Breton has largely become memories.

I REMEMBER my grandfather with his red Scottish face and noble mane of white hair describing the advent of the first Jews to Glace Bay with pride and happiness: "They are our elder brothers in the faith," he said, and meant it just like that. There was a little wooden synagogue built in one of his fields near his house, and I remember thinking what an awe-inspiring thing it must be to be a Jew, and how unfortunate as well, since their Sabbath fell on our Saturday. I took it for granted this meant there were two days in the week when Jewish children could not play or even smile.

I remember our Presbyterian minister warning us that for all the fine promises of the New Testament, not one jot nor one tittle of the Old Testament had passed away; and that we should therefore be on the safe side and assume that on Judgment Day Jehovah would have to be satisfied no less than Christ. I remember his sermon on the anniversary of the sinking of the *Titanic*, an event in which he saw the manifest hand of a Calvinistic God who had seen more than pleased Him of mankind's pride in wealth and technology. "The owners said she was unsinkable," he reminds us. "And moreover, they published the boast for all the world to read. But while they were talking so fine, there was Jehovah up in the sky listening and noting."

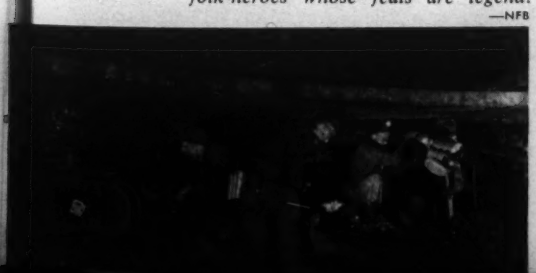
I remember my grandmother telling us how old Mrs. MacDonald, who brought eggs in from the country once a week, knocked on the door one morning and asked her if she would take time to step out into the street to see how "himself" looked. Himself was propped up in the carriage in his best suit, with baskets of eggs in the part behind the seat. He had been dead for fourteen hours. When Mrs. MacDonald had delivered her eggs, he was destined for the undertaker's.

I remember the story of the girl who lived all her life with a boy's name (I think it was something like Donald George). The day she was born her grandfather was dying, and in the general concern over the passing of the head of the house the infant's sex was not verified. She was christened with her grandfather's names and after the ceremony it was considered impious to change them. This incident I know was true, but I can't recall whether or not this was the same grandfather who sat up in his coffin in the middle of his own funeral service and rebuked the minister for the inferior style of his exhortation, though such an incident certainly did occur in our district. Nor is one of the stories my grandmother told me of the early years of her marriage more fancy than fact. Times were hard in the island then (they usually are) and two of my grandfather's brothers had gone to sea. After a voyage half-way around the world they returned at night with golden sovereigns in a woolen sock. They emptied the sock on the table in the lamplight, a psalm was read and the whole family went on its knees to thank the Lord.

These tales, of course, are familiar. The island abounds in many more which everyone shares. Extremely tall yarns are still told of Giant McAskill. Big Annie, who was not a Cape Bretoner at all but a mere Nova Scotian, has been appropriated by the islanders merely because they find it impossible to believe the mainland could produce a woman bigger even than McAskill. Some of the tales have to do with wrecks on the jagged coasts, others of epic combat in Senator's Corner on Saturday night, others of mighty native prize-fighters whose waywardness lost them world's championships, others again of absurd incidents in the countryside now congealed to legend.

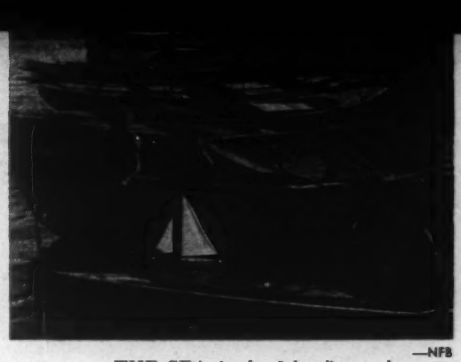
THE DAY of the folk-tale, I suspect, has now passed in Cape Breton. The island has experienced many more years of the industrial revolution, together with two great wars, since I lived there. People no longer refer to the great republic as "the Boston States." Thousands of the most promising of the youth, generation after generation, educated at great sacrifice by the old people, have emigrated in order to find outlet for their talents. The unions around Glace Bay and the steel works absorb much of the energy which used to find release in a Saturday night brawl in Senator's Corner. They are now the most militant unions in Canada. Once the miner's union called the men out in protest against a hockey referee and during the last war it was widely reported that the Cape Breton Highlanders more than once threatened to go on strike if conditions were not to their taste.

But whatever the state of Cape Breton today, what you discover on crossing the Strait of Canso is only part of the picture. Her thousands of emigrants are still Cape Bretoners, no matter where they live or what they do. In their minds, as in mine, Cape Breton is half-legendary. When they return home for a visit, and their memories awake, they seldom think what the world has gained in the years since they left home. They think what it has lost.



THE MINES *have given birth to folk-heroes whose feats are legend.*
—NFB

THE CUSTOMS *reflect racial origins, preserve the charm of old.*
—NS Bureau of Information



—NFB

THE SEA *is the Island's road, storehouse, playground, inspiration, terror.*

THE LANGUAGE *was Gaelic. Now it is dying through world influx.*
—NSBI

THE FIELDS *are wooded and hilly and bring memories of Scotland.*
—NSBI

THE HOMES *are often picturesque, retain some ways that are old.*
—NSBI

THE LEGENDS *grew through years of fishermen's fo'c's'le scuttlebut.*
—NFB

NATIONAL ROUND-UP

Manitoba:

LOST LOOT

IT APPEARED to be the end of a beautiful Sunday for hundreds of Manitobans as they drove homeward after spending the day fishing in Ontario. Two miles from the interprovincial boundary the blow fell. Ontario's game and fisheries department stopped all cars moving both ways.

Some of the year's best fish catches remained in Ontario when officials searched cars for fish and fishing licences. Where violations were found game officers seized the fish and levied fines on the spot with no bickering, or else. . .

One Winnipeg angler reported he dished out $15 for having one northern pike or jackfish over the legal limit of six.

"I'm lucky I didn't bring all I caught or I'd be up for life," he told friends afterwards.

The unfortunate fisherman told of fish littering the side of the highway in bags, boxes and wrappers. "You could have taken them away by the carload."

Not only fish were confiscated during the seven-hour check. Department officers reported numerous fire arms, mostly rifles, were taken from the cars.

DOBBIN'S DAY

FACED with soaring meat prices, some Winnipeg housewives have found a new way of balancing their food budgets. Instead of purchasing beef the women are making their way to the city's first horsemeat market to buy the family dinner.

"Horsemeat sells for less than half the price of beef," explained the proprietor. "We're getting lots of repeat offers already."

T-bone horse steaks are priced at 53 cents a pound, beef at 85; tenderloin 60 cents against $1.45 for beef; sirloin 49 cents for a horse steak, 83 cents for beef.

The meat comes from horses raised especially for human consumption on a ranch at Swift Current, Sask., and is inspected by the Federal Government.

City health officials have approved the meat for sale. The city bylaw affecting sales of horsemeat merely prevents handling of any other kind of meat on the same premises.

"There is absolutely no difference between the taste of horse meat and beef." the proprietor of the market maintains.

Alberta:

PAYOFF?

HAS POLITICAL patronage started to rear its baneful force in the Post-Office Department? That question was asked after hard hitting Don Taylor, Dominion President of the Canadian Postmasters' Association, addressed the recent convention of the Alberta branch in Edmonton.

According to the national President, postmasters are required to submit to the district offices lists of persons from which extra help may be chosen. Mr. Taylor said there were many cases where the district office sends back a new list from which selection of extra help has to be made.

"These lists, we claim, were handed in by a political party on a patronage system," said Mr. Taylor.

The President also claimed there was evidence of patronage in the appointment of postmasters where the recommendations of the district offices were ignored.

Saskatchewan:

POTENT PICTURE

THE FRIENDS of Milton Fuhr, Saskatoon, laughed when he bought a television set, since the nearest TV station must be at least 850 miles distant.

But Fuhr did not worry. He's the experimental type and several times he had obtained clouded images on his screen. On Sunday, as 25 watched with amazement, a program from Detroit appeared clearly on the screen and lasted for an hour.

"I'll pick up a lot more", said Fuhr and experts pondered.

DIM OUTLOOK

IN REGINA, members of the Saskatchewan Rivers Development Association decided not to get too hot under the collar at the latest federal delay in approving the projected dam at Outlook, Sask. They were playing it cagey but not so timid was M. J. Coldwell, national CCF leader.

The Outlook dam would be vital to his constituency. At an open air meeting in the Government forestry farm at Sutherland, he called on Liberal MP's from Saskatchewan not to be rubber stamps but to tell at Ottawa what Saskatchewan thought of the scheme. Actually, there is not much opposition to the dam project, but there are many persons who believe that dozens of small, comparatively cheap, irrigation projects might be a better solution.

This, of course, eliminated the needed power aspects of the scheme but there are other sites (notably about 35 miles east of Prince Albert) where more power might be developed.

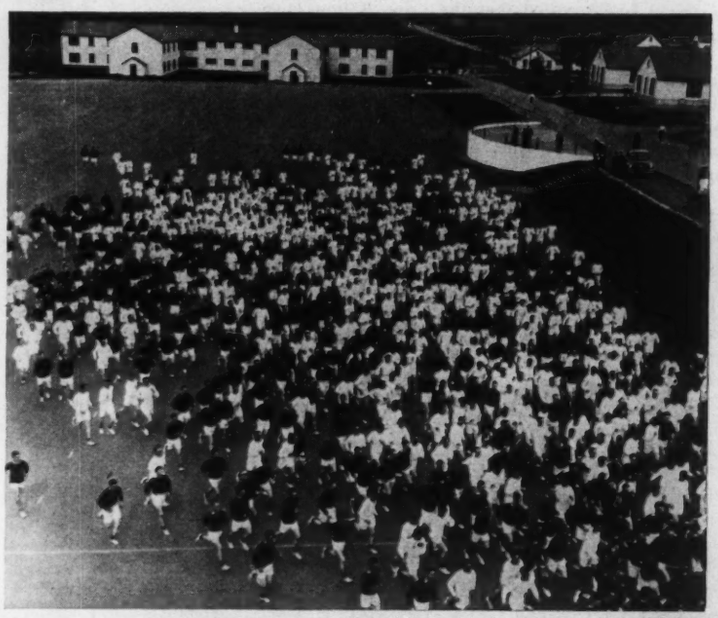
IN THE BLACK

SASKATCHEWAN by next year will have paid off all relief and seed grain advances from Ottawa, Premier Douglas said at Glaslyn, in northwest Saskatchewan. He said there were "34 years' back debt to pay off when the CCF assumed power in 1944." That might be correct but he omitted to disclose that Ottawa had generously wiped out many millions of the debt.

More impressive in his speech was the comparison that in 1944 there were only 134 farmers getting power on their farms from the provincial system, now there are well over 5,000.

—CP

BASKETBALL *bomb-shelter, a new development of the Firestone Rubber Co., is demonstrated by D. E. Auten, Development Engineer, for Fire Chief Gray Burnett of Ottawa. Suitable for backyard use, the hemisphere comes in 12 parts, is designed for use over an excavation with a four-foot fill of earth over it.*



—National Defence

THE FIELD *takes off. This is a section of possibly the largest field ever to compete in a cross-country race in Canada. Swarming off the parade square at HMCS Cornwallis are some of the 1,400 entrants at the Royal Canadian Navy's training establishment near Digby, NS. The cross-country run, over a course about two miles in length, is a part of the physical conditioning program.*

Nova Scotia:

POCKETBOOK PAIN

PROVINCIAL tax increases in the liquor, gasoline, theatre fields and other amusements, went into effect in Nova Scotia recently following approval by special session of the Legislature.

Premier Angus L. Macdonald's proposed new taxation measures, coupled with reduced provincial expenditures, would cut the $3,000,000 deficit faced by the province this year.

The Government had hoped to overcome the deficit by imposing an indirect sales tax, but failure by Ottawa to deal with necessary amendments to the British North America Act closed this source of additional revenue. The alternative of a direct sales tax, similar to that now in effect in five other Canadian provinces, was not favored by the Government.

Increase of two cents per gallon in the gasoline tax brought the Nova Scotia levy to 15 cents, the highest in Canada. New Brunswick tax is next at 13 cents per gallon.

Increased two-cent tax on matinee and balcony theatre tickets, a two-cent boost on lower bracket hockey, baseball, wrestling, boxing tickets and a five per cent increase on pari-mutuels also went into effect shortly after the Legislature gave the green light to the new taxation proposals.

Liquor prices were boosted to bring in additional revenues of $500,000, annually.

The provincial tax on long distance telephone calls was increased from the straight five-cent charge per call to five cents on every 50 cents of the toll charge of the call.

The Government hopes to get in the vicinity of $1,500,000 from the addi-

tional taxes, the new gas boost to bring about $800,000 for the remainder of the fiscal year ending March 31, 1952. Proposed cuts in provincial expenditures were estimated to save approximately another million and a half dollars annually.

Among expenditure cuts were provincial monies spent on fisheries, a Federal Government responsibility, rural high schools, assistance to hospitals, ferries, soil conditioning in agricultural areas and vocational training.

New Brunswick:

SCHOOL FOR SKIRLS

THE PROVINCE may some day have its own annual Scottish festivities to rival Nova Scotia's Antigonish Highland Games and Cape Breton's Gaelic Mod.

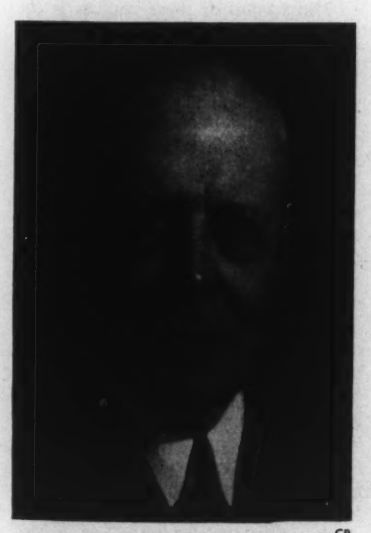
It all began when the New Brunswick Scottish Regiment in 1948 "imported" a genuine Highland piper, Pipe Major John Cameron MacLeod, to organize and direct its band.

The energetic young Scot, who has been piping "as long as I can remember," forthwith began building up a band on a policy of practice makes perfect. He reminded young players that they couldn't expect to become proficient overnight; a good piper's training took seven years. The band started practising seven months beforehand on the numbers it would play in the NB Competitive Festival of Music, and kept at it right up to the day of the performance.

MacLeod's perseverance paid off when the regiment's players were awarded 88 marks in 1949, 91 marks in 1950, and 93 marks this year—the highest recognition given any of the festival's thousands of individual and group entrants. The British adjudicator said: "Their playing was magnificent, and their music discipline was as smart as their appearance."

Stimulated by this record, the regiment has announced plans to form NB's first school of bagpiping in Saint John this autumn. Beginners' classes will be open to anyone 10 years of age or older, while advanced instruction will be given in pibrochs, strathspeys, reels and the theory of pipe music.

Tourist officials are watching the development with a hopeful eye, because they can envision a New Brunswick Highland festival growing out of the school. New Brunswick is hungry for special events to attract visitors, and has long lamented the volume of "through traffic" that comes from New England and Central Canada enroute to Nova Scotia's Highland gatherings, apple festivals and other widely publicized programs.



—CP

HIGHEST HONOR *of medical profession, the F.N.G. Starr gold medal, went to Dr. A. T. Bazin, former Canadian Medical Association President, at the Montreal Convention.*

—Nott & Merrill

CMA PRESIDENT, *Dr. Harcourt B. Church, newly appointed, is the fifth generation of his family to practise medicine in Quebec town of Aylmer.*

Quebec:

WORST INFERNO

DEATH came on fire-tipped wings for 33 elderly Montreal women — most of them over 80 and crippled— who had planned to spin out the rest of their lives in the comfort and safety of Hospice Ste. Cunegonde. These were the women who occupied the top floor dormitory of the 75-year-old refuge operated by the Grey Nuns. They had been happy in this retreat for years, and on Friday, June 15, were getting ready for lunch when the catastrophe struck.

The old women never had a chance. Heroic nuns worked miracles of courage as they led to safety 175 children and most of the 175 elderly people sheltered there. But the fire that started in the elevator shaft of the stone and wood building moved faster than any human. Within seconds of breaking out at noon, this fire had mushroomed up the shaft to race down top-floor corridors and to fill dormitories with killing smoke and flame.

Montreal held a mass civic funeral for the 35 victims (including two of the nuns who tried to save them), and as the bells of historic Notre Dame tolled, 11,000 gathered to mourn. Msgr. Paul-Emile Leger conducted the Requiem mass with all pomp and solemnity.

It was the worst fire in Montreal in 24 years. In 1927, 77 children died when the Laurier Palace Theatre burned.

THEN AND NOW

HONORS

Dr. Alfred T. Bazin, of Montreal, has been awarded the Frederic Newton Gisborne Starr Gold Medal, highest honor of the Canadian medical profession. This is the fourth time the award has been made since it was set up in 1936.

DEATHS

Dr. J. M. Uhrich, 74, Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan since 1948 and former Provincial Minister of Public Health for 17 years; suddenly, of coronary thrombosis, in a Regina hospital.

Dr. William Baillie, 66, pioneer Canadian psychiatrist, who in 32 years treated 40,000 war veterans; suddenly, in Toronto. In 1929 he suffered a coronary thrombosis and was given three weeks to live.

Robert B. Graham, 80, active in Manitoba legal circles for 40 years and former Winnipeg Police Magistrate; in Winnipeg, after a short illness.

COMMONS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

40 minute limit as now, the limit might be 20 minutes in committee on the whole, and 30 minutes when Mr. Speaker is in the chair. Members might demand a corresponding limit on ministers: 1 hour.

6. Establish a committee on defence expenditures. It would not discuss defence policy, but would check on how defence money is spent. If there is any opposition to this, it will come only from the Government.

I, for one, will be very surprised if we get these six reforms. They fall a long way short of ensuring an orderly arrangement of business; but they are still more than members may swallow all at once.

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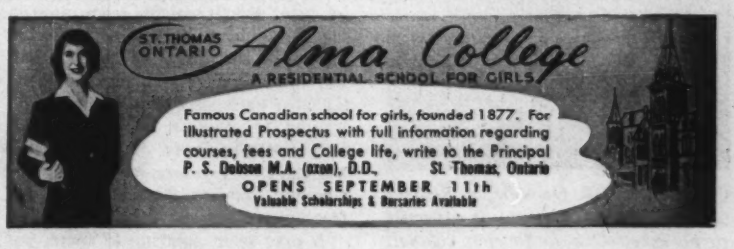
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WORLD AFFAIRS

NO SURPRISES IN FRANCE

New Electoral System Saved the Moderates Curbed Communists More Than Gaullists

by Willson Woodside

IT IS hard to remember when correspondents were more cautious in predicting the outcome of an overseas election than they were about the recent one in France. Few attempted any clear forecast. Nearly all called the situation "obscure." And as it turned out, it produced no surprise whatever.

As long ago as last October the prediction of the Ministry of the Interior was that the Communist vote would not be reduced much but their 181 seats would fall by 50 or more, while the Gaullists would pick up between 100 and 125 seats. Three weeks before the election the *New York Times* printed the Ministry's revised estimate, one to rival Jim Farley's: Communists 100 seats (they got 101), Gaullists 130-150 (they got 117).

Fancy Tailoring

For all the concern over the "Third Force" moderates who have governed France for the past several years; they managed to come back with only a loss of 20 seats, 285 against 305. Admittedly, the result was achieved by a fancy job of tailoring the electoral system; for the share of the popular vote gained by the Third Force fell off from 55 per cent in 1946 to only 37.8 per cent today.

The trick was performed by permitting national parties to join together in a common "list" which, if it gained over 50 per cent of the votes, took *all* of the seats in the electoral district (in most cases the *département*, or county). If a common list failed to win 50 per cent of the votes, the seats were then divided by proportional representation. In the heavily-populated Paris and suburban area straight proportional representation prevailed.

Any national party was free to join in a list with others. But the moderates cannily figured that no one would join with the Communists, while the Gaullists were proclaiming loudly that they would have nothing to do with the "rotten" old parties (although they actually formed alliances with conservative parties of the "Fourth Force" in a dozen districts).

The Third Force parties—the Socialists, Popular Republicans and the Radicals—joined together in 87 out of 103 electoral districts. If one of these allied parties gained over 50 per cent of the vote by itself, it took *all* of the seats. If no single party gained 50 per cent, but the combined list did, then the half-dozen seats which might have been at stake were divided among the three parties according to the vote rolled up by each.

In justice to the good sense of the French, it should be said that very few of them cared for this complicated electoral compromise, and it seems doubtful if it will be used again. The Radicals, the Conservatives and the Gaullists, who control half of the assembly among them, are all strongly in favor of vote by constituency, instead of by a larger district; vote for the individual candidate instead of for a party list; and election by plurality or majority instead of by proportional representation.

CONCILIATOR *Queuille, a Radical (but only by party name), is expected to be asked first to form a cabinet.*

—Miller

—Wheeler

GENERAL DE GAULLE'S *appeal against the party system brought him far fewer than the 150-200 seats his RPF had expected, only one-fifth of the popular vote against the two-fifths he had gained in earlier municipal elections. Maurice Petsche* (right), *an Independent, is tipped as the most likely premier.*

The Shift in France Since 1946 Election

	VOTES		PERCENTAGE		SEATS	
"Third Force"	**1951**	**1946**	**1951**	**1946**	**1951**	**1946**
Socialists	2,774,924	3,432,000	15.7	17.9	104	99
Popular Republicans	2,225,353	5,058,000	12.2	26.0	86	145
Radicals, with UDSR	2,194,213	2,381,000	9.9	11.1	95	61
	7,194,490	10,871,000	37.8	55.0	285	305
Conservatives						
Left Republicans, Peasants, and Independents	2,472,016	2,237,000	12	16	99	82
Gaullists						
Rally of French People	4,039,889	x	20.8	x	117	x
Stalinists						
Communists and allies	5,001,618	5,489,000	25.8	28.2	101	181

The table of results of the election raises some interesting questions. What happened to the half-million who didn't vote Communist this time? They haven't switched to the Socialists, since the Socialist vote is itself down by 700,000. Probably they stayed home.

And where did the missing Socialist vote go? It might seem natural that it would go to one of the other parties of the Third Force coalition. But that is highly unlikely, since the Socialist Party is a strongly lay party, leaning to atheism, while the MRP is a Catholic Party, blessed by the Vatican's *Osservatore Romano* in this election; and the Radicals stand for free enterprise.

It may seem amazing to some, but I think the answer as to where a good part of the missing Socialist vote went is: to de Gaulle. Out of a total vote of just over 18½ million (almost exactly the same as in 1946) the Gaullists have picked up over 4 million votes where they had none last time. It is evident at a glance that most of these have come from the Popular Republicans, who were de Gaulle's main supporters when he was premier at the end of the war.

That still leaves a million and a quarter to account for. *These votes have not been drawn from the Conservatives,* as might be expected from the general classification of the Gaullist Party as one of the Right, because the Conservatives have held and increased their own vote. And only a few could have been drawn from the Radicals.

It appears therefore that a good part of the vote missing in the Socialist column has turned up in the Gaullist column. And this would tally, not only with the claims of the Gaullists to have substantial working class support, but also with their success in working class districts in earlier municipal elections. These people have voted for de Gaulle, not for his economic doctrines at all, but out of belief that he alone can give the nation the leadership it needs and save it from the Communists.

The importance of this deduction, if it is well-founded, is that the Gaullist Party cannot simply be tacked on to the extreme Right of the French political line-up. A large part of its vote has come from almost the exact middle, which is straddled by the Popular Republicans; and some from the Socialist Left. De Gaulle has to some extent made good on his vow to "rally" the French people, regardless of party.

What kind of government can be produced from this election result? Former Premier Pleven has said that it leaves open three possibilities. 1. A government of national union, including all parties but the Communists, and led by General de Gaulle. 2. A government composed of the Third Force, supported by a sizeable number of independents from the "Fourth Force" (as these people called their electoral alliance, which was an outstanding success). 3. A majority hinged on the Right, including the Gaullists but excluding the Socialists.

Look to Petsche

The second of these choices is the one which is expected almost universally to be attempted first, and to function for a while. Those "in the know" in Paris say that the former Premier Queuille, a Radical, will be given first chance, but that he does not feel equal to taking up the burden again. After that, former Premier Pleven, leader of the small UDSR party allied to the Radicals, may get a chance.

But the word is that Maurice Petsche, the much-respected Finance Minister in the last several cabinets and affiliated with no party, may be the one who can find the necessary confidence and support on the Conservative Right, towards which the new government must inevitably lean, to secure its majority.

The game of "musical chairs" has started again. The difficulties of governing France with such an Assembly, under the growing economic strain of rearmament and harassed on either flank by the Communists and the Gaullists, is not going to be an enviable one.

BRITAIN AND THE U.S.

by Sebastian Haffner

Washington.

THERE is a curious malaise in present Anglo-American relations which goes undiagnosed because it is so carefully prevented from breaking out into the open.

Enormous labor, and much anxious goodwill, is constantly spent on mending conflicts of policy, and this has some effect. For instance, a compromise on the Japanese Peace Treaty has just been achieved, after nine months of incessant negotiations. Nevertheless, the list of items where British and American policies are in conflict seems to grow constantly longer, and the task of reconciling them harder.

There is the great disagreement on fundamental China policy, from which flow affiliated differences—on Formosa, on trade with China, on Korean strategy. There is the more general issue of trade with the Soviet world. There is the interminable wrangle over the Atlantic and Mediterranean Commands, which is not only a question of national naval pride, but hides major differences over strategy. A new and tiresome disagreement looms over Spain; and policies in the Middle East and in South-East Asia, without actually clashing, seem to defy effective coordination.

And all these differences have accumulated in the last year or two, on top of the old hardy perennials—free trade versus imperial preferences, currency convertibility, and Britain's refusal to merge with Europe.

Public Opinion Is Sour

At the same time, public opinion, which is less informed and less temperate than official opinion, has become restless and somewhat sour on both sides. One must beware of exaggeration. There is still a great fund of insight and goodwill, and some mischief-making there has always been. But the tendency to get irritated with each other has undeniably grown both in Britain and in America recently. More dangerous, there is now in both countries a body of opinion which deliberately wants to dissolve the partnership.

For the fact is that the Anglo-American relationship is, at this stage of history, the sheet-anchor not only of security against Russia, but of any stability and order that exists in the non-Communist world. If it were dissolved, the break would run across the whole globe, and all of Europe, Africa and Asia would be thrown into violent confusion. This is so because Britain and America are each the centre of a far-flung international system. Moreover, the systems are interlocking; and any disturbance at the centre would reverberate to the ends of the earth.

One of the great developments of the 20th century is the gradual shift of the world power centre from Britain to America. In the year 1900, the world revolved, politically and economically, around London. In the year 2000, it may very possibly revolve around Washington. But this is the year 1951; and the free world has not one clear centre, but two.

The British system, though no longer universal, is still very much in existence; the American one is still far from complete. While the Americas, Western Europe, and the Pacific Islands from Japan to Australia are chiefly orientated towards Washington, Africa and Southern Asia are still chiefly orientated towards London.

But the most extraordinary anomaly is that Britain herself is in the geographical sense already a part of the American system in Western Europe—her physical security depends on the North Atlantic Treaty which is centred on American power—while it still remains, at the same time, the centre of an African and South Asian system which would collapse without its independent support. How little America is, at this stage, ready to assume even a part of the British responsibilities in these areas came out in the recent discussions about a Pacific treaty.

Here is, it seems, the real crux of the Anglo-American relationship. Britons, looking at the Commonwealth and at their still enormous sphere of influence and responsibility around the Indian Ocean, all too easily forget that all the time their own physical security at home depends on the irreplaceable American engagement in Western Europe, through the North Atlantic Treaty. Americans, on the other hand, measuring the proportions of their own and Britain's contribution to European security (and to the current Korean war) are all too inclined to regard Britain as just another minor ally and to forget that she is also still a world power centre in her own right.

IT HAS TAKEN *9 months of patient diplomacy for John Foster Dulles to gain British agreement to Jap treaty.*

If the matter is really thought out, it will be found that the mutual position towards each other in which Britain and America find themselves is a highly special one indeed; and that it calls for a highly specialized relationship if it is to be successfully handled.

Ideally, it calls for Anglo-American union—always one of the most tempting dreams of Western statesmanship. But obviously this is not, at the moment, practical politics. The question remains: how are Britain and America to conduct their curiously intertwined affairs in the meantime? Goodwill and routine diplomacy are not enough, as the developments of the last two years are showing all too plainly.

What is needed is a special rela-

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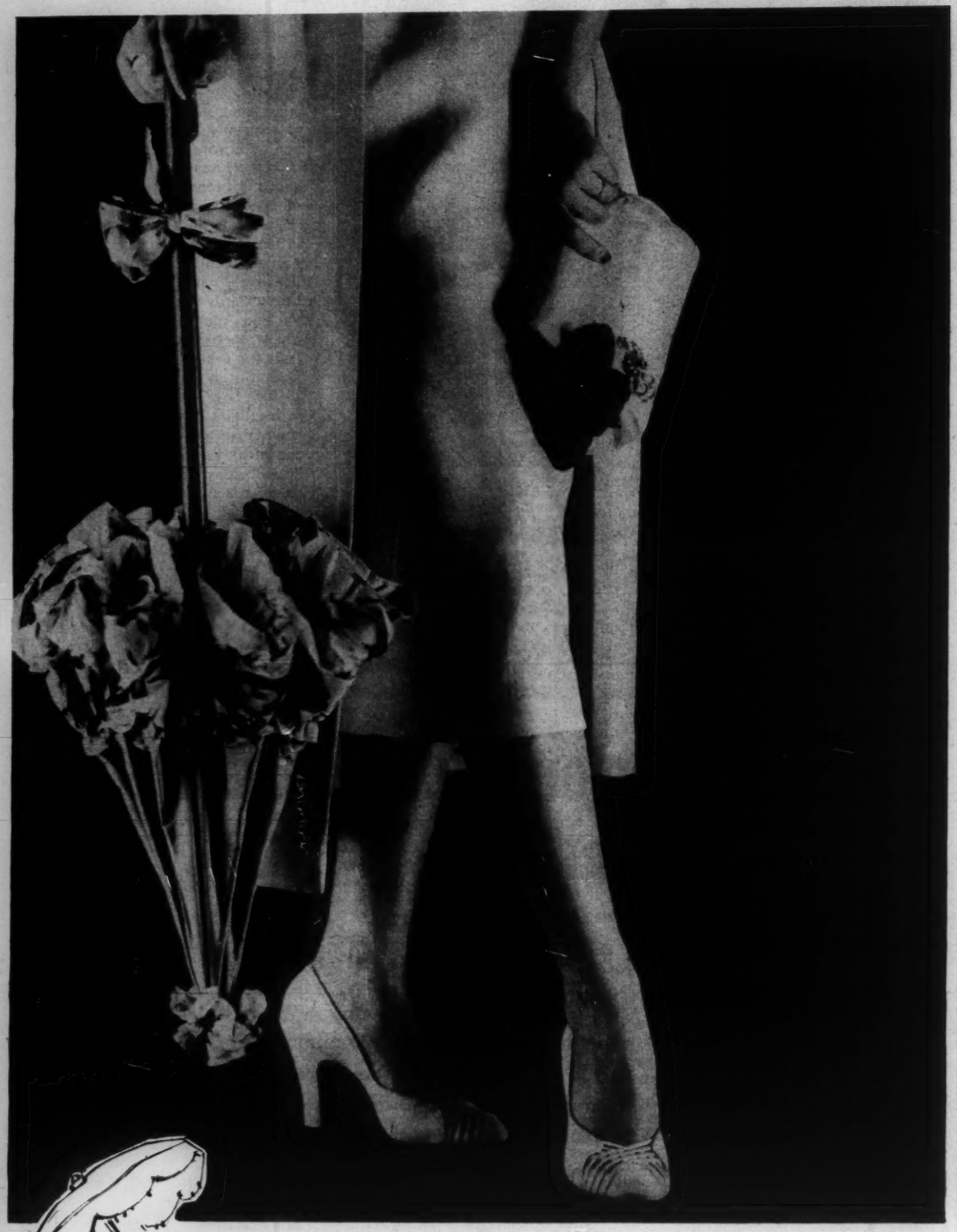

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—Nab in London Daily Mail

CASE *of the Missing Diplomats*: *"Of course, if you sleep better taking their passports home, I don't blame you."*

tionship at the highest level which makes sure, not that British policies and American policies are reconciled as best may be, but that an Anglo-American policy is shaped in advance and constantly maintained and adjusted.

At the vital place where such a meeting of minds and joint thinking-ahead should take place there exists at the moment a vacuum. Each country shapes its major policies without the other having any place in the discussion.

Lived Once

The special relationship between Britain and America which their objective position demands existed once and once only: from 1939 to 1945, when Mr. Churchill and President Roosevelt pre-shaped Anglo-American policy by telephone, by letter and by frequent meetings.

It may be impossible to repeat the exact Churchill-Roosevelt technique with different personalities. But it is essential that there should be some method of joint policy-making and advance planning at a high level. It is a serious reproach to both the Truman and Attlee regimes that they seem never to have given the matter a thought, but have been content to treat their relations with each other like their relations with any other country, and have allowed the "special relationship" between Britain and the United States to lapse by default.

Closer treaty relations are no substitute for it. The North Atlantic Treaty especially, indispensable though it is, is not the full answer to the problem. What is needed is the realization, on both sides of the Atlantic, that a special Anglo-American relationship and a joint Anglo-American policy are indispensable to the stability of a world which is no longer British and not yet American; that with two Powers which touch each other so closely at so many points the only alternative to unity is conflict; and that unity does not come by itself, but must be willed and organized.

—OFNS

FILMS

The Awful, Wonderful Marxes

by Mary Lowrey Ross

THE FIRST TIME I encountered the Marx Brothers was in "Animal Crackers." I was so hypnotized by the brothers on this occasion that I sat through the film twice and it was almost as curious an experience as witnessing the same street accident through for the second time.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

It didn't seem possible that the boys would ever again equal the wonder and awfulness of that early film, and as far as I was concerned they never did. "Animal Crackers" was followed by "Duck Soup," "Horsefeathers," "Monkey Business" and "A Night At The Opera" and while these were all pictures that no Marx fan would be willing to miss, none of them carried quite so violent an impact as the incomparable "Animal Crackers."

It is probably true that your first Marx Brothers picture will always be your best. After that startling initiation it is possible to sort out in advance the various aspects of nightmare presented by the brothers, and even to trace the frail line of logic that connects the fiercer lunacies of their script.

I went back to see "Animal Crackers" last week and recaptured all my old pleasure in the early Marxes. It is true that the twenty-year-old soundtrack is now so frayed that the voices boom or squeak and are sometimes almost unintelligible. It is also true that many of the topical references are as flat as an old straw hat that has been run over by a truck. What remains is all that had ever mattered with the Marx Brothers—the whole of their original awful vitality.

In "Animal Crackers" they act as though they had been famished for the camera all their lives, and they tear into the script with the avidity of a zoo at feeding time. The script itself, with its tortured puns and crazed illogicalities, was perfectly concocted to tempt the Marxes to the wildest excesses. The settings and the cast are exactly right for them too—the millionaire background, at once stately and chaotic, with doors and staircases leading nowhere and people wandering everywhere — the silly juveniles, the chattering weekend guests, the vast butler and the indestructible Madame du Mont, presiding over everything and fingering her pearls; and all of them meeting the Marx Brothers at every turn and facing the shock with bewildered acceptance, like conventional people in a bad dream.

The early Marx films were never an acquired taste. You were instantly fascinated and couldn't get enough of them, or you were utterly repelled and never went near them again. The energy of the brothers diminished as their films increased until it finally petered out in "Love Crazy" which was merely intended to make a little money, and hardly achieved even that modest ambition. But the energy that went into "Animal Crackers" was sheerly demoniac and was never quite equalled on the screen afterwards, even by the Marxes themselves. Fortunately it is still on record, even if the record itself is rather scratched and disfigured by time.

AT ONE POINT in "The House on Telegraph Hill" the villain (Richard Basehart) makes a remark that would almost have been worthy of Groucho Marx himself. The heroine (Valentina Cortesa) has every reason to believe that her husband means to do away with her, and is brooding nervously over the fact that a few minutes before he had almost backed her over the edge of a two hundred foot drop. "What's going on in your funny little head?" he asks, coming up suddenly from behind.

Groucho would have done something wonderful with that, coming up with his prowling gait, his infernal sidewise leer. He would have contrived something even more memorable out of the scene in which actor Basehart hands the poor girl a night-

—20th Century-Fox

BASEHART, CORTESA: "TELEGRAPH HILL"

cap of orange juice spiked with a month's supply of barbiturates. "Drink this, dear, it will help you to relax."

"The House on Telegraph Hill" isn't meant to be funny, however. It is a dead serious melodrama about a beautiful refugee who makes her way to America and finds life in the well-heeled society of San Francisco a lot more hazardous than it was in Camp Belsen. She is eventually rescued from her terrors by dimple-cheeked William Lundigan. You won't need to be told which party eventually gets that drink of loaded orange juice.

BOOKS

JUST PEOPLE

FESTIVAL AT FARBRIDGE—by J. B. Priestley—*British Book Service*—$3.25.

VERY MUCH in the vein of "The Good Companions" is this latest Priestley novel. Those who loved the joyousness of "The Companions" won't be disappointed in "Festival" . . . although, in the rosy remembrance of those delightful "Companions" they may feel Commodore (courtesy title) Horace Tribe and the two young lovers aren't quite as fascinating.

—Globe & Mail

J. B. PRIESTLEY

Priestley was asked to write "Festival"—before Britain's Festival even started. Too often books that are "requested" are too contrived, too purposeful. But Priestley is too good a craftsman, too good a writer to fall into any such a pitfall. He knows people and he likes people. And that is really what "Festival" is about. The plot is merely a rallying point for meeting these people. And since even Priestley with his inventive mind couldn't know in advance exactly what the Festival of Britain would be like, the plot revolves around Commodore Tribe's successful attempt to foist a festival on the town of Farbridge, with himself as director and the young-love interest as assistant.

"Festival" is good summer reading and high on the list of current choice at the libraries. —*M. N.*

GOING OVER?

VENTURING ABROAD—by Ray Dorien—*Ryerson*—$2.25.

TRAVEL writing is now well out of the straight-jacket type of reporting of the Blue Guide-Books (*e.g.*, height of buildings, age of churches), current at the beginning of this century. People like Cornelia Otis Skinner and *Saturday Review of Literature's* Horace Sutton have humanized travel reporting by making it entertaining, humorous and intimate. And after the 16th Century's Richard ("Divers Voyages") Hakluyt, the 19th Century's Charles Montagu ("Travels in Arabia") Doughty, and—let's face it—good old Richard Halliburton of the twenties, they have made it romantic.

Ray Dorien has covered most of Europe. Each of her reminiscences is pegged on a purchase that holds the spirit of the place and the mood of some exciting incident: a hat from Paris, slippers from Turkey, chair from Malta, shoes from Sweden, etc. The result is lots of facts but also an interesting evening's reading whether it's *Bon Voyage* or *Home Sweet Home.* —*J.H.*

WHAT NOT TO DO

DAMNED OLD CRANK (E. W. Scripps)—edited by Charles R. McCabe—*Musson*—$4.50.

NOBODY, including himself, could possibly have loved the great newspaper founder and colossal egotist who depicts himself in these pages.

The knowledge that he was incapable of being loved drove him more and more into seclusion, and he spent his closing years, and died, on a yacht in remote seas with nobody except hirelings around him. His assets were two—the second was a great shrewdness in judging what the American masses wanted to read daily, but the first was simply invincible determination, to be rich and to be powerful. The strain imposed by that determination made him an alcoholic for forty years.

This frank narrative, now published 25 years after his death, is material for the psychiatrist rather than for the literary critic or even the historian. But the book should be read by any young man who wants to succeed as Scripps succeeded; it will tell him how, and it will teach him not to want to. —*B. K. S.*

LIFE AT SEA

THE CAINE MUTINY — by Herman Wouk — *Doubleday*—$3.95.

THE USS *Caine*, an old World War I destroyer converted in the emergency of World War II to a DMS (destroyer mine-sweeper) for South Pacific duty, was a tattered, rusting, outdated piece of junk. But she still was able to work hard on endless convoys, patrols, and protecting screens for invasion craft.

The worst thing about the *Caine* was not her over-age hull and fittings, but her Commanding Officer: a man named Quegg, a Regular Navy martinet. In times of stress he was a coward; in times of calm, a sadist. He compensated for his own weaknesses by inflicting on his crew endless punishments and petty orders—but all strictly within regulations. Every member of the *Caine* hated his guts but no one organized a mutinous cell of resistance as on the memorable *Bounty*. Then, during a typhoon, the executive officer, Maryk, relieved Quegg of command when he acted irrational—under Article 184 ("unusual and extraordinary circumstances" — and everyone breathed easier. It was a form of mutiny and a court martial was carried out. (Maryk was acquitted but an appeal court reversed the finding later.)

Life on the *Caine*, the crew and

Quegg are seen through the eyes of a junior officer, Willie Keith. A callow Princeton-grad when he entered the Navy as a reserve midshipman, Willie was gradually moulded into a man each day that he spent in uniform.

Not only has the author achieved some of the greatest insight yet reported in men under the stress of service life but he has managed to be realistic without being boringly vulgar (*e.g.*, no four-letter words). Too, instead of making his salty story a compilation of gripes by lower deckmen against the Brass *et al.* (the well-worked device in World War II novels), Wouk has managed a more mature interpretation of the theme: the dreary life aboard a man of war and the flashing moments of danger and their effect on men. No heroic figure, Willie Keith is a prototype for thousands of civilians who put on uniforms and grew in the service to equal anything the Regular Navy could dig up—all with no disrespect for the Annapolis grads!

Wouk himself served on DMS's and writes with telling knowledge of detail. His perception and sensitive reporting are equally remarkable elements of this fine, if rather long, tale.

—J.Y.

MORE FISHING

FISHERMAN'S SPRING — by Roderick Haig-Brown—*Collins*—$3.00.

FROM THE NUMBER of them that appear each year, it would seem that whenever the writer on outdoor subjects has nothing better to do he turns out a book on fishing. This is another in the series, a good one but still just another in the series.

Mr. Haig-Brown, fittingly enough, starts out with an apology for writing a fishing book, and ends his first chapter with a defence of having done so, and of fishing in general. He then proceeds in the standard manner, combining learned advice on the art of angling with personal anecdotes about the same.

It is all good stuff, mark you, for the studious fisherman, specifically the fly-caster. The author discusses sizes of lines, leader, flies, and hooks, supplies a lot of useful information about selecting flies, the proper way of casting, where and how to find fish, and so on.

Interlarded with all this technical stuff is quite a bit of Mr. Haig-Brown's fishing and personal philosophy, with which nobody would be likely to argue, or want to.

—K. M.

TRADE ROUTE

THE GRAND PORTAGE—by Walter O'Meara —*McClelland & Stewart*—$3.50.

■ An American who has made a serious hobby of collecting old Western Canada and U.S. fort journals and voyageurs' diaries writes a solid novel on a fresh historical theme. Based directly on the Journal of Daniel Harmon, a Great Northwest Company fur-trader, it is a story of adventure *cum* Indian terror *cum* romance *cum* what-have-you. It covers the trader's routes (1800-1819) from Montreal to Peace River country *via* Grand Portage at the head of Lake Superior.

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SPORTS

THAT RESERVE CLAUSE

Legal and Governmental Inquiries Could Affect Most Pro Sports

THE "RESERVE CLAUSE" is as illegal as all get-out, and just about everybody knows it. It combines the worst features of peonage, blacklisting, and the closed shop. It is the device whereby an athlete, when he signs a professional contract (and, in some backward parts of Canada, an amateur contract) becomes owned body and soul by the club with which he signs. They can't make him play, but they can prevent him from playing for anybody else.

It is plainly evident that the reserve clause is a very bad thing indeed. It is just as evident that without it all professional sport as we know it today would come apart at the seams.

In Limelight

A number of circumstances have brought the reserve clause very reluctantly into the current limelight. Several suits are before the American courts, most of them brought by baseball players, demanding large sums (if amounts like $375,000 can be called large) on the grounds that the players have been wrongfully deprived of their livelihoods.

In the U.S. Congress, a judiciary sub-committee has voted to undertake an investigation of the whole baseball set-up insofar as it concerns player-club financial relations. In our own Parliament not long ago the outspoken Dan McIvor had some harsh things to say about the NHL for generally the same reasons.

Of more immediate interest to Canadians is the fact that certain local sports moguls are actively and enthusiastically flouting the reserve clause, for the sole purpose of rendering our Fall Saturday afternoons more enjoyable for us and more profitable for them, they hope.

These local gentlemen are the backers of the country's various senior amateur (they're senior, right enough) rugby teams, who are raiding professional teams across the border with rare spirit and abandon.

The point is that while the various pro clubs in the States have working agreements (the old reserve clause) among themselves, same is not applicable in Canada. If an Edmonton oil man waves a tempting check under the nose of, let's say, a Chicago Cardinal tackle, there's nothing in the world to prevent the Cardinal from taking up his abode in this vigorous young country.

The Chicago owners may kick and squall, but there's no legal or punitive action they can take, except to assure the player that if and when he wants to return to the fold there just won't be room for him.

Similarly, of course, the Cards are perfectly free to raid the Eskimos, but up to now they apparently haven't seen much point in doing so.

Where it will all end, nobody knows, but it looks as if we might find out. If professional sport is smart, it will strive to have the reserve clause established on a legal basis. If the players are smart, they will strive to have certain of its more obvious abuses eliminated. If the fans are smart, they will just sit back and watch a fine free show.

—CP

OUTSPOKEN CRITIC: *Liberal MP Dan McIvor, hit National Hockey League on Reserve Clause point.*

AFTER 21 YEARS

THE EVENT in which individual Canadians have shone the brightest, on a per capita basis, is probably the Diamond Sculls at England's famed Royal Henley Regatta. Three times in the century the rowing crown has come here, by courtesy of Lou Scholes in 1904, Joe Wright, junior, in 1928, and Jack Guest in 1930.

If Canada wins this year, they won't have to change the name of the last winner, but just add another "junior" to the roll. Carrying the Dominion's hopes will be the 18-year-old Toronto boy who is already the world's best junior oarsman, and who is entering the big event admittedly prematurely mainly because his father fears that the international picture looks none too bright for future Henleys.

Whether the kid can do it will be known by the end of this week. He wisely gave himself more than a month to train in England, but senior competition, unfamiliar waters, and, more important, an unfamiliar shell will make it a tough job.

If young Jack Guest doesn't emulate the old man in 1951, well, maybe there *will* be a next year.

—Kim McIlroy

PEOPLE

MANOR ON SNOW HILL

by Ed Bantey

IN MONTREAL is a man whose deceptively small frame harbors a sharp business brain with a genius for building. He is **Lionel Maron.** Nevertheless last year, when he announced plans for the biggest and best idea of his 25-year construction career, many a Montreal builder thought he had outdone himself.

What Maron had in mind—and what, soon afterwards, was in the making—was an ultra-modern ("not futuristic," he says) large-sized apartment block smack in the heart of downtown Montreal. Although no builder had ventured a project of the kind in that congested part of the metropolis since the depression, Maron sank the foundations of a $2 million enterprise called The Croydon.

Many a Montrealer, going to and from work via traffic-bustling Côte des Neiges, Guy and Sherbrooke, wondered. The Thing — with many marble pillars, exposed lobby, cantilever balconies and concrete canopies over its twin entrances—was the most different structure in town.

To Lionel Maron, who reportedly has opened up Montreal areas whose property value today is estimated at tens of millions of dollars, Croydon is merely conclusive proof, if proof were needed, that modernism and good building mix like Scotch and soda. The Maron project is also further evidence that Canadians are fully capable of holding their own with top construction men anywhere.

The Croydon is only a couple of blocks away from downtown Montreal's most venerable apartment houses strung along Sherbrooke Street. Yet it is miles away from its older counterparts in most ways. The Croydon, most of whose 264 apartments have one, two or three rooms, has been built for 1951 Canadians who can't find enough hours in the day to go places and do things—and who want their comfort streamlined.

—David Bier

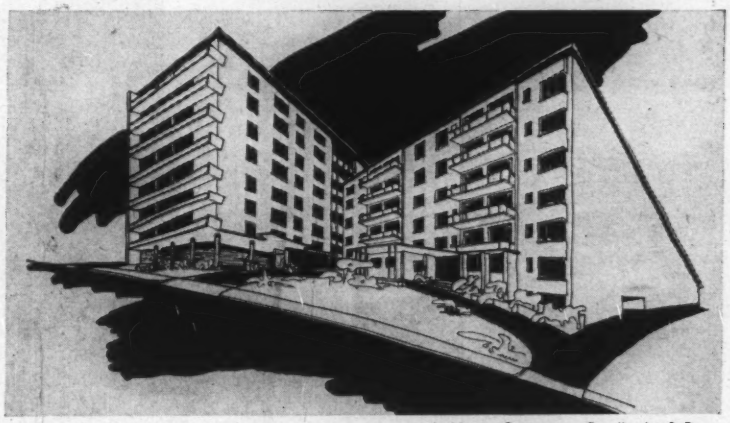
MARON: *Where others feared to build.*

Sumptuous driveways, shaped in the form of a crescent, give cars an entry to each building. The concrete canopies overhanging each entrance, the cantilever balconies of most apartments, the mechanically-ventilated corridors and kitchens and many another new touch are excelled only by Maron's most original fillip—a lobby partially *al fresco* in one of the buildings. Fronted by marble pillars, the lobby is exposed at one point for a depth of some 30 feet. A large foyer, with wall-to-wall rugs, luxurious sofas and chairs, completes the picture.

Lionel Maron is a retiring, publicity-shy man of 45 who fell in love with the construction business as a kid when he learned the knack from his immigrant father. Morris Maron, who died some years ago, left four sons. They all followed in his footsteps.

Applications for Croydon began to arrive when the foundations were laid. They have come from professional men and junior executives who, wanting an apartment within walking distance of the office, found Croydon's one-room suite just the thing. With a large-sized (21 x 12) living room plus alcove for double bed or studio, it has a kitchen, a bathroom and adjoining dressing room, another new touch. (Bigger apartments have one bathroom with shower, one with bath.)

The first of the Croydon's two wings is now fully occupied and the other will be ready in the fall. Once all tenants have moved in, Maron reportedly has told friends he's going to "take it easy for awhile." But those who know say he has plans for more than a few other projects.



—Architects: Greenspoon, Freedlander & Dunne

LIKE SCOTCH and soda: *The Croydon mixture—modernism and good building.*

THE HELPING HAND

■ Twenty-seven Korea-bound Canadians met a female **Good Samaritan** in Vancouver. She saw them standing on a street corner looking lost and asked if they'd like some beer. She spent her last $18 on making their two-hour stay cheerful and then stood on a windy rail platform as a one-girl send-off party. "I have a brother in Korea," she said afterwards, refusing to give her name, "and it was just a little something I could do. People are silly. You can't stand on ceremony on an occasion like that."

■ New Director of University Extension at the University of Toronto is **J. Royden Gilley,** formerly of New Westminster, BC. He succeeds **Dr. W. J. Dunlop** who has just retired. He has been associated with the University for nearly 30 years and has been Associate Director of University Extension since 1948. He will be in charge of 10,000 students.

—Milne Studios

J. ROYDEN GILLEY

■ **Walter A. de Havilland** of Vancouver took the opportunity of getting into the news along with one of his famous daughters, film star **Joan Fontaine.** After she had been seen in Continental night spots with **Aly Khan** he announced, "It's all right with me. By Jove, if she does marry him, I'll send Aly a telegram of congratulations."

■ Labor Minister **Milton Gregg** thinks high school graduates should pick their own careers, with guidance and counselling, and then go out and work for two years in that field for what they can get. Then, if they still have the urge, they can go back and start at a university. He was speaking in Ottawa to delegates from 13 Canadian universities at the Sixth Annual Conference of University Advisory Services. But, he added, if they agreed with him, their chief problem would be to "persuade the doting parents."

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SCIENCE

"EYE" FOR AIRCRAFT

CANADIAN research scientists have scored another "first" in the field of electronics, one which is expected to have far-reaching application in aeronautical mapping, commercial flying and wartime reconnaissance.

So far, the all-Canadian discovery and development, known as the radar altimeter, has been subjected to extensive application in aerial charting of Canada's vast areas and has proved to be remarkably correct.

Its orientation to conditions coincident with commercial and wartime aviation has not been developed as yet, but the potential is there.

Actually, what the radar altimeter does is apply the third dimension to aerial photography and mapping. Until the altimeter, which measures varying ground distances as the plane passes over an area, was perfected and put to work, the massive job of mapping Canada from the air was carried on in only two dimensions — width and length.

—NFB

DEPUTY MINISTER *of Mines Marc Boyer has Jowett explain altimeter.*

Now, through calculations compiled in the intricate radar altimeter, the scientists of the Flight Research Section, National Research Council—R.C.A.F. station at Arnprior, 40 miles west of Ottawa, can determine changes in contour of the ground below. Its instant readings point up hills, valleys, lakes, rivers, and even pick out small buildings and hydro power lines.

If necessary, these same men of experiment and discovery could use the readings to construct a relief map of any requested area in a matter of a few hours.

This writer was given the opportunity of seeing the radar altimeter in actual operation when he became part of the crew of an Avro Anson outfitted with the invention.

Once we had levelled off at a convenient flying level of 5,000 feet a tracking needle on a paper chart in the middle of the intricate mechanism started tracing its topographical story of the terrain below.

The needle would slide up the scale, and from a port or starboard

window we could see that we were passing over a small clump of trees or a gradual rise and fall in the land. A dip in the red ink line would determine the passing of a river, stream or valley past the radar spotting eye in the belly of the plane.

While the pilot of the aircraft attempted to maintain a constant flying level, it naturally was impossible to sustain a rigid altitude. But even this did not disrupt the readings.

Even if the pilot failed to maintain altitude by 150 feet up or down, the altimeter delineated the measurements on a continuous graph chart, which automatically presented a scale drawing of the ground's profile along the path of flight.

Once, during a sharp bank to change direction, the needle ran right off the top of the chart. R. D. Leask, one of the Department of Mines and Technical Surveys technicians who has been working on the altimeter since 1948, explained this. When the ground swung away from the radar eye on the underpart of the plane, there was nothing left to reflect the radar wave, so with no returning impulse there was no reading.

Several government departments have had a hand in the development of this radar altimeter, the first to be perfected in the world. It was first experimented with by the National Research Council with the assistance of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Gruelling Tests

Then Sidney Jowett, director of radar altimeter tests for the Department of Mines and Technical Surveys, assisted by Mr. J. Leask, took over. They put the instrument through 10,000 gruelling miles of flight path photography for accuracy tests.

Their research and tests proved that the altimeter readings could be coordinated with the aerial photographs which were taken simultaneously by a camera in the floor of the aircraft. That was the target they were aiming at and now they are continuing their research to refine the technique so that it will become an outstanding contribution to mapping in general and a credit to Canada.

Already, contemporary equipment is being constructed by Canadian companies and has been ordered by some foreign governments for mapping services. But the potential of the radar altimeter goes even beyond that important but glamorless operation.

There is the possibility that, in time, a variation of the present instrument will be used to lead fog and storm-blinded commercial airline pilots over treacherous mountain peaks and other uncharted hazards. In time of war, its application could be the mapping of important enemy areas with its reconnaissance materially helping armed forces strategy.

Canada, however, is mainly concerned with its application to aeronautical charting. This summer at least four planes will be equipped with radar altimeters, with technicians from the Flight Research Section, NRC-RCAF, along to operate them. Portions of the extreme east, west and northern parts of the country will be given this "third dimension" photography treatment for the first time. —*Don Brown*

THE LIGHTER SIDE

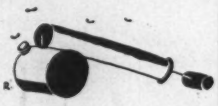
The Intransigence of Things

by Mary Lowrey Ross

THERE IS a great deal of natural malignancy in inanimate things which nobody has ever investigated. Something should be done about this.

The collar-button that rolls under the bed is the most celebrated example of the Perversity of Things. Collar buttons are fairly obsolete now, but the principle is as active as ever. This is the principle that causes tires to go flat in the middle of a heavy rainstorm, curtain fixture to drop off and go into hiding when you are on the top of a step-ladder, and electric light bulbs to burn out just as you have settled down comfortably to read in bed.

The war between the human race and things has been going on ever since the beginning of the Industrial Era and probably long before that. Up till now mankind has been able to keep the upper hand but with the development of the atomic age this superiority may quite possibly pass to the other side. In the meantime everyone is subject to the silent guerrilla warfare carried on by Things.



Some are only occasionally aware of it, but others, less fortunate, have a special unhappy attraction for the malignancy of the inanimate. They are the ones who avoid walking under ladders only to wrench their ankles on curbs. Roller skates, upended tacks and garden rakes strew their pathway through life and the sharp edges of furniture are always waiting for them in the dark. The folding deck-chair pinches them, the mouse-trap snaps on their fingers and if they happen to be weekend visitors the plaster falls in the guest-room. The world is organized into a ruthless House of Fun for their special discomfiture.

THESE are the major victims of the the Intransigence of Things. Everyone suffers to a greater or less extent however, and after studying the phenomenon over a good many years I am now convinced that the campaign of Things vs. People is deliberately organized and run along certain broad lines of strategy.

For instance, *Concealment*. This covers the special aptitude of burning cigarette butts to find their way between the loose cushions of a chesterfield, or, preferably under the floor-board of a running motor. It also covers the case of the dropped quarter which heads straight for the crack in the verandah steps, and of the lost glove that works forward so that two rows of movie-goers have to be disturbed before it can be recovered. Newspapers containing items of special interest are particularly addicted to concealment. These can practically never be located.

Substitution. This is a favorite device and seems to indicate a low grade of humor in the mentality of Things. Thus when you look for a pair of nail scissors and are unable to discover anything smaller than a pair of garden shears you may be sure that the principle of Substitution has been at work. It is also active when the screw-driver turns up in the place you expected to find the can-opener. Then if you succeed in wrestling the tin open with the screw-driver you are almost certain to find the can opener in the place where you looked for it first.

ORGANIZATION. When special human frustrations are called for, Things show a remarkable talent in this direction. For instance when it suddenly becomes necessary to send off a letter at once, things are usually arranged so that none of your stationery fits any of your envelopes and there are no three cents stamps in the house (if the letter is for local delivery) or no four-cent stamps (if it is to go out of town.) This principle is also at work when you are dressing for an important occasion and break a finger-nail which snags a hole in your nylons which turns out to be the last pair.

A friend of mine recently had a strange experience with her gasoline tank. She had sold her car but before turning it in decided to take a last run in the country and use up the remainder of her gasoline. When she returned home after a long enjoyable afternoon she found her gas tank almost as full as ever. So she siphoned the gasoline off into quart sealers, retaining enough in the tank to get her to the used car lot and the new owner. It was entirely in the nature of Things that the car, which apparently had been running on air all afternoon, stopped functioning for lack of gas a block from the dealer's and three blocks from the nearest service station.

There are any number of frustrations that have to be met in the average day—such as the vacuum cleaner that must be detached so we can answer the telephone which asks us if we are listening to the radio urging us to buy someone's complexion soap. These are things we bring on ourselves and can easily check if we take the trouble. What is really disquieting is the thought of the things that can't be checked or even foreseen and that are constantly, secretly and gleefully conspiring against us.

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MUSIC

ON THE TABLES

SYMPHONY No. 1 IN C AND SYMPHONY No. 8 in F—*Beethoven*. For No. 1, Toscanini's HMV version tops in fidelity and in recorded sound; Bruno Walter's Col. version warmly affectionate; Mengelberg and the Concertgebouw Orchestra, on the whole, a happy compromise. The Eighth is treated with reverent solemnity and not given all its humorous potentiality. (*Capitol—33—P8076*).

SONATA No. 26 in B-flat major—*Mozart*. CONCERTO No. 1 in C for Violin and orchestra—*Haydn*. A delightful package, with Isaac Stern, violin, and Alexander Zakin, piano. The exquisite Sonata is at present on records with *harpsichord:* this combination is far more lyrical. Haydn's Concerto light, properly cheerful. Recording: excellent. (*Columbia—33—ML4301*).

CONCERTO No. 3 in B minor—*Saint-Saens*. CONCERTO No. 1 in D—*Paganini*. Saint-Saens' sensuous, sophisticated Concerto is tenderly treated by the Italian virtuoso Tino Francescatti with Ormandy and the Philadelphia Orchestra. The same performers present the loosely knit but pyrotechnic Paganini Concerto. Recording: excellent. (*Columbia—33—ML4315*).

MILHAUD. PROGRAM. Darius Milhaud conducts his "Second Violin Concerto" and "Concertino de Printemps" for the French National Radio Diffusion Orchestra. The Concerto is a fine work from this uneven composer, suggests frenetic industrialism; the Concertino is exquisitely seasonal. The artists are Louis Kaufman, violin, Arthur Balsam, piano and the recording is good. (*Capitol—33—P8071*).

SUITE No. 2 in B minor for Flute and Strings—*Bach*. Replacing all versions of the popular work: The Stuttgart Chamber Orchestra under Karl Munchinger reintroduces the genuine harpsichord *continuo*, thus give authenticity and complete spirit. Recording: outstanding. (*London — 33—LPS313*).

SONATA IN E flat, Op. 31, No. 3. SONATA IN F minor, Op. 57 ("Appassionata") — *Beethoven*. The E-flat sonata has had three recordings in the last four years—Arrau, Backhaus, Gianoli—now Rubinstein, less lyrical, more precise piles Pelion on Ossa. His "Appassionata" is fiery, perhaps souped-up; have individual preference for Serkin's Columbia recording. Recording: excellent. (*Victor — 33—LM1071*).

SYMPHONY No. 7 in E major—*Bruckner*. Eduard van Beinum, the Amsterdam Concertgebouw Orchestra and the sixth recording of this popular work. The intensity of romantic feeling plus the bombast of the grand manner combined, make this the definitive edition. Recording: exceptional (*ffrr*). (*London—33LA94*).

DIVERTIMENTO No. 17 in D major—*Mozart*. Members of the Vienna Octet. A Mozart work that is virtually comprehensive, beautifully played and recorded. (*London—33—LLP235*).

QUINTET IN A MAJOR for Piano and Strings ("Trout"). Members of the Budapest String Quartet with Mieczyslaw Horszowski, piano, and Georges Moleux, bass. With Capitol's LP repressing of the Rupp-Stross Quartet from 15-year-old *Telefunken* matrices, the collector now has two fine recent recordings to choose from. This one is distinct from the other, in that Capitol's version makes the pianist a more integral part of the performances. Horszowski is featured in Columbia's version: take it how you will. (*Columbia—33—ML4317*).

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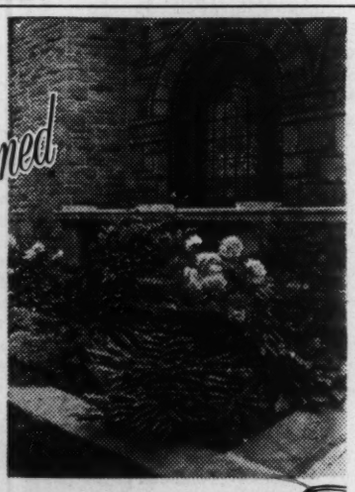
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INTERMISSION

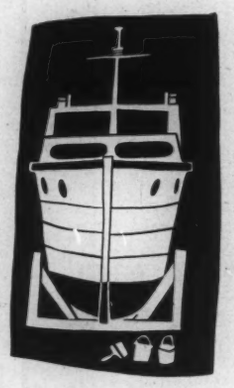
The Optimistic Hank

by Stuart Trueman

IT'S nice to have an optimist for a friend, because he can see the bright side of everything and cheer you up. His outlook on life is contagious.

There's Hank Peabody, for instance, who runs the neighborhood movie house in Shadydale. Perhaps you wouldn't guess right off that Hank is an optimist, because he isn't fat and jolly but thin and reedy, with a perpetual frown on his face. However, that's not because he worries about anything but because he is always thinking ahead to the future.

I first met Hank back in the depression era, and he told me the present generation would never see good times again because the country's economy was basically unstable. "But", he added, "one never knows." Well, you remember how the depression faded away afterward. It only proved Hank was right when he took the happy view and pointed out one never knows.



Then there was the time he confided to me that although his brothers and sisters were always complaining about their ailments, he was really the sick one of the family but couldn't get them to admit it. He had so many things wrong with him, he said, only a miracle could keep him alive for long.

Well, Hank's brothers and sisters are all gone now but he's still alive and kicking, which shows what can be done by keeping your chin up and believing in miracles. If you look for the sunshine, the sun will shine.

THE OTHER day when I was feeling blue I dropped in to see him at the theatre because I knew he would think of some pleasantry to chase away my gloom. I asked him how box-office business was.

"Terrible." Hank said. "The hockey season is just over. Basketball too. People stay away from the shows."

He sat morosely staring at his feet on the desk, while from inside the house we could hear the rifles crackling and machine-guns chattering as the tribesmen overwhelmed the Foreign Legion outpost.

I realized, of course, that any moment Hank would come out with a gay-spirited comment, but he needed time.

"This", he mused, "is the twenty-first time since Monday I've listened to those Riff rebels butchering the Legionnaires. It would get a fellow down if he was the melancholy sort." You could see he felt glad, in a sad sort of way, that he wasn't the melancholy sort.

TO GIVE HIM a lead I ventured, "Business always picks up in the spring, doesn't it?"

"No. Baseball cuts in on us then, And people move away to the country for the summer."

"But they come back, don't they?" (I was beginning to appreciate that only a real optimist like Hank would be able to find any hope in this situation).

"They come back all right—in time for the football season. And then Christmas shopping. Show business is awful at that time of year."

His frown suddenly lifted, and I waited expectantly.

"Come to think of it," he said, "there *are* about two weeks every fall, before football gets into its stride, when we do fine. The people really swarm in. It's wonderful."

There was good old Hank for you—always able to see a glimmer of light. His enthusiasm warmed my spirits. I started to leave his office, feeling much better, and he added:

"But Head Office keeps wiring me all the rest of the year raising Cain and demanding to know why I can't keep my volume up to those two weeks. They keep threatening not to renew my contract next year."

You see? Circumstances are always conspiring to dampen the light-hearted attitude of the optimist.

Hank, however, was not the kind to stay damp.

"I don't let those wires worry me," he said buoyantly. "I always tell myself that with my health the way it is, and with the atom bomb and all, I probably won't be here next year anyway."

Stout Woman's Lament

O TO BE *lissom, lightly-built*
And svelte!
O that this too, too solid flesh
Would melt!

J. E. P.

world of women

WD'S PROVED THEMSELVES *in the last war. Typical duty, polishing perspex nose of an Anson.*

NEW STREAMLINED RCAF UNIFORMS *for women, modelled at Rockcliffe.* L.: *Pat McCauley wears winter dress uniform; June Larkin khaki slacks for women engaged in specified trades, Cynthia Fry summer working dress, Diana Fitchett at* right, *is wearing the summer dress uniform.*

—CP and National Defence

OUR WELL-DRESSED SERVICE WOMEN

THE SPLENDID RECORD of women's services in the last war has not been overlooked in plans for building up Canada's peacetime force.

Attention now is focussed on the RCAF, which has just begun recruiting women. The photograph on this page is evidence that the women's division of the service will be a remarkably well turned out one.

Recruits will come from an entirely new crop of girls, it is anticipated, rather than from among Canada's 48,000 women veterans of World War II, many of whom have since married. "Most queries are from girls in their 'teens and twenties," says a departmental spokesman. First to join the RCAF in Saskatoon was Stella Borsa, a stenographer, 22; in Vancouver, Mae Bellavance, 21, and Doris Jane Williams, 19; in Regina, Shirley Hall, 19.

FIRST AIRWOMAN *to be enlisted in regular RCAF was Gladys Louise Freeman, Long Pond, Manuels, Nfld. She is congratulated by Wing Cmdr. R. F. Cross, Sr. Staff Officer, RCAF, Nfld. Center: Flt.-Lt. T. P. Flint, St. Johns.*

CREAM OF THE CROP

CANADA'S WOMEN IN UNIFORM

They're young, keen, and will have a vital part in key jobs

by Martin Ross

AT THE BEGINNING of this month, the day after Dominion Day, the first batch of girl recruits will arrive at the RCAF Manning Depot at St. Johns, Que., to inaugurate the first peacetime use of women in the armed forces.

During past weeks a small group of administrative people have been preparing to receive the new airwomen at St. Johns. A row of five buildings has been renovated for them: there are three barrack blocks, a women's lounge, and a fifth building for officers. A hangar has been set aside for the recruits to get their first drills hidden from the public gaze. But in the new set-up there is no separate Women's Division. The women will work alongside the men and answer to the same officers and NCO's. Within the categories for which they are recruited they will do the same work as men and get the same pay.

You've seen from the advertisements the jobs for which women are being recruited. The emphasis in all the services is heavily on communications and radar field. And this explains why the Air Force is the only service that is taking women into the Regular Force. For the RCAF it isn't just convenient to have women: it's absolutely necessary.

You probably remember reading accounts of the part women played in the Battle of Britain. They provided the essential staff of the fighter control centres, sitting at telephones to receive Observer Corps reports, plotting the movement of aircraft, arranging the whole vast maps from which the fighter control officer directed his forces.

Now Canada is establishing its own air defence network. At the radar stations, at the control centres, and even at the airfields themselves women can play a big part, a part that men simply do not do so well. So here are some of the key jobs for which the RCAF wants young women:

Aircraft Control Assistant: *helping the Controller in the aircraft control towers.*

Communications Operators: *handling teletype machines or telephones or telegraphy at places like radar stations.*

Fighter Control Operators: *manning the nerve-centres of our air defence system.*

These are only three out of a long list of jobs, but perhaps they are the key posts. The Service needs clerk-typists, supply technicians (to look after stores), safety equipment technicians (packing parachutes, and maintaining other safety devices), Met. observers (assisting the forecasters and senior weather men).

The Air Force is going to have no difficulty getting enough recruits. Its problem will be to select the best of the applicants and hold off the rest without letting them lose interest. Total requirement is now reported to be not more than some 5,000; but the rate of intake is strictly limited to about 200 a month. The supply of uniforms is a limiting factor at first, but more serious is the limit imposed by the training facilities. Every woman trained now takes the place of a man, and some balance has got to be kept between them.

The first recruit training at St. Johns—and remember, the airmen are going through it as well as the airwoman — takes about six weeks. After that the girls can do their elementary drills. They should be fit to appear on the CO's parade. They know something about the rules of service life, and about the organization and functions of the RCAF. They are ready for trades school.

Clerical trades go to the newly opened school at Aylmer near Ottawa. Communications and radar people go to Clinton in western Ontario, and most of the women will be in this group. Trades school lasts about three months.

At Clinton the girls will fit into the same routine as the rest of the station. They'll be wakened by the boilerhouse whistle (known as *S.S. Clinton*) at 6.30 a.m. (But by that time they will be calling it 0630.) After breakfast *S.S. Clinton* calls them to work parade at 7.30: shoes clean, hats straight, uniforms decent for morning roll-call on the parade square. Then classes. They may be studying Morse code or teletyping; they may be learning to read a radar screen, or the procedures in a fighter control centre. The technical ones will be learning how the radar and communications equipment work.

And in all classes they'll be working alongside the men recruits. There's to be no pampering of the women in the RCAF.

THE GIRLS WILL START a jump ahead. They must have Grade X to be accepted. Airmen can now get into the service with Grade VIII. Each work period lasts 45 minutes. Drill and physical training take up some of the periods: the rest are classes. The lunch break is from noon to 1.30 (1200-1330); and the work day ends at 5.30 p.m. Home work apart, there are movies every night; the girls will have their own lounge; there's a swimming pool; there's a dance every second Saturday.

By fall, when the first women are ready to leave trades school, they'll feel like old hands. They won't go out, like the Apostles, in ones and twos. Normally a "detail" of a dozen or two women will be sent to one of the stations where accommodation has been prepared for them. I can't say just what those stations will be. Obviously the list will include places like Greenwood, NS, Chatham.

FASHION *makes skirt of new CWACR uniform worn by Mary MacAulay 3" longer than old.* —CP

PREVIEW *of new uniforms for Canadian Women's Army Corps Reserve was given at CWAC reunion in Ottawa. Maj.-Gen. A. E. Potts, Commander Canada's 6th Division, eyes detachable hood with approval.* —CP

NB, St. Hubert, PQ. Also some of the new radar stations whose locations are secret.

With each party there will be probably a junior officer or senior NCO who is a woman. But she will not be in command of the party. A junior officer, for example, might be posted to administrative duties on a station where women were to be employed. The girls, or the CO, could consult her about any problems; but she would have no formal place in the chain of command. The women take their orders from the NCO's and officers just as the men do.

Since there is to be no separate hierarchy either for administration or command the number of officers required will be very small. And women will be given commissions only to do commissioned jobs in place of a male officer.

SYLVIA EVANS, *former squadron officer, is advisor to RCAF on women's division. She's daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. E. Evans, Edmonton.*

Each station commander will make his own rules and regulations for the women on his station. Air force "other ranks" don't now have to sign in at night or get late passes; but probably the women will have to. The ideal is to house them in rooms with only four beds to a room; but at some stations accommodation may not be adequate, and some of the girls may find dormitories with up to 20 beds.

Nearly all the jobs women will be doing in the regular air force are also open in the air force reserve; and equivalent or similar jobs in the Navy and Army reserves. The RCAF needs women just as badly for the reserve units as for the regulars. The Army wants them for anti-aircraft operations (in the reserve), where the duties are parallel to the Air Force air defence jobs; and also for the 17 new reserve manning depots now being established.

All reserve units will be particularly grateful for women ready to do clerical work for them. Every bit of training in reserve units is a valuable measure of preparedness for mobilization.

The Navy is the only service which hasn't yet announced any plans for recruiting women. It is going to want a much smaller number than the others; it isn't in the same hurry to get them; and there is no doubt that it will get all it needs as soon as it makes its requirements known.

All the women joining the Navy will be reservists, but the Navy has a system by which it offers some reservists what it calls "continuous naval service" and there may be some full-time naval jobs going in the communications or radar branch.

Whichever service they are in, whether they are reserve or full-time, Canada's "women in uniform" will be a highly select group. And they'll be doing for our defence forces things that couldn't be done any other way.

They'll also be having a lot of fun.

Possibilities:

Tally-Ho, Ladies!

(Reprinted by permission from The Roundel, *official magazine of the Royal Canadian Air Force.)*

A STATISTICAL BREAKDOWN of the marital status of RCAF personnel shows that Canadian girls might just as well let very senior officers pass by without a glance. There's no hope at all among the air marshals, air vice-marshals and air commodores, every one of whom is married. The situation is almost as bad as regards group captains, wing commanders and squadron leaders, 95 per cent of them being married already. Flight lieutenants are practically in the same boat, a bare 10 per cent remaining free for competition.

Nor is it much use looking at sergeants, flight sergeants and warrant officers for they're 93.4 per cent grabbed already. There are still a few corporals waiting to be picked off, but 85 per cent are family men.

Girls can find more husband-material amongst the RCAF's flying officers or leading aircraftmen, only about 65 per cent of each group being married. The best hunting, however, is among pilot officers and flight cadets (only 13 per cent of whom are married) and among aircraftmen, a bare 3 per cent of latter being family men.

The reason for these happy hunting conditions is that regulations prevent new entries without war service from marrying and drawing marriage allowances until they have finished initial training and reached a prescribed age. For officers, the regulations call for completion of initial training at the age of 25. For airmen, the age is 23.

But once basic training is over and the required ages have been reached, it's a free field!

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ENGLISH

LAVENDER

COOL GLEAM *of glass, red-patterned china, green linen, for a summer table.*

Concerning Food:

Cherries, Black and Sweet

by Marjorie Thompson Flint

A TREE bearing black sweet cherries is a wonderful prize in the garden. For nibbling purposes, though, an overhanging branch from the neighbor's tree will do very well. Failing both sources the nearest market will yield quarts and baskets of plump beauties. For future use preserve, jam or freeze them, but right now eat them off the stem or serve in various guises for dessert.

Another way is to make up a cherry compôte and proceed from there. Here's the basic recipe:

Cherry Compôte

For 1 quart stemmed and pitted sweet cherries make a light syrup:

1½ cups water
1 cup sugar
2 slices of lemon
1 small piece of vanilla bean *or*
½ tsp. vanilla extract (add after cooking)

Boil together 5 minutes, add cher-

Brain-Teaser:

'Tis of Thee

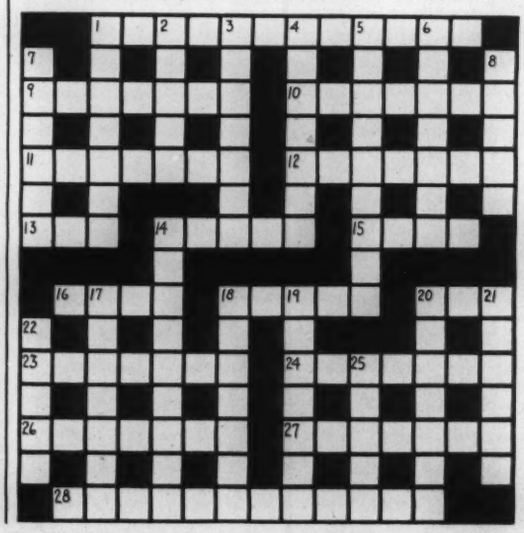
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. Canada's "Share the Wealth" programme? (6,6)
9. Sounds like the kind of storm a king goes through? (7)
10 and 11. She was well versed in Indian lore. (7, 7)
12. Come out of it! (7)
13. The judge will, getting up. (3)
14. But they're really no more deaf than other objects! (5)
15. The end of a great composer. (4)
16. A Canadian National Exhibition eruption? (4)
18. The campstool won't hold a cat's-paw! (5)
20. At the rear of the church-goer. (3)
23. The late Rev. Oude, perhaps. (7)
24. Each one of the state is, to its laws. (7)
26. On the Baltic Sea? Not I! (7)
27. Heluva lot hotter than 15! (7)
28. The first cold snap in Ontario? (7, 5)

DOWN

1. Mrs. Hugo with toothache? (7)
2. Vandyke grew out of them. (5)
3. Shades of night? On the contrary. (7)
4. These are letters of the law, as it were. (7)
5. Students do curse at changing teachers! (9)
6. Flatter this way. (7)
7. Plucky things, to dump a banana-split on Josephine's head! (6)
8. Mother left the thermometer in Demeter's mouth. (5)
14. "Samuel Clemens" wasn't his. (9)
17. He's always on the make, no doubt. (7)
18. To burn up your spouse at last? (7)
19. Mother appears to be dead or drunk. (7)
20. Over-ripe and half rotten. What a character! (7)
21. See 22.
22 and 21. Canadian painter, poet and detective's stooge. (5, 6)
25. Comic? There's no end to his buffoonery. (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. War clouds
6. Seoul
10. Boom town
11. Enrico
12. Minaret
13. See 3
15. Swaddled
17. Inmate
20. Crerar
21. Breached
22. Hubbubs
25. Parrots
28. Miller
29. Irishmen
30 and 27. Under fire
31. Desecrate

DOWN

2. Atomic war
3 and 13. Commander-in-Chief
4. Ozone
5. Dent
7. Earth
8. Uncle
9. Meantime
14. Adobe
16. Lyre-bird
18. MacArthur
19. Treatment
23. Union
24. Bulge
26. Alive
27. See 30

ries and cook slowly 10 minutes. Chill well before serving.

To use:

1. Ladle black cherry compôte over vanilla ice cream. Garnish with whipped cream.

2. Serve cherry compôte in dessert sherbets. Top with pineapple, orange or banana sherbet. Whipped cream if desired. Call this one Frosted Black Cherries.

3. Reverse the order of serving the above and add a little maraschino liqueur to the cherry compôte—name it *Cerises des Gourmets.*

4. *Cherry Shortcake*: Make or buy a sponge cake. Split in half. Put layers together with cherry compôte in between. Spread top with sweetened whipped cream flavored with almond.

Sweet Cherry Conserve

4 cups (2 lbs.) prepared fruit
¼ cup lemon juice
1 tbsp. grated lemon rind
½ pound chopped seeded raisins
1 cup finely chopped nut meats
7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar
1 bottle liquid pectin

To prepare fruit: Stem and pit about 2½ pounds fully ripe sweet cherries. Chop fine; measure 4 cups into *large* saucepan and add lemon juice, lemond rind, raisins and nuts.

To make conserve: Add sugar to fruit in saucepan and mix well. Place over high heat, bring to a *full rolling boil,* and *boil hard 1 minute,* stirring constantly. Remove from heat and at once stir in liquid pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for 5 minutes to cool slightly, to prevent floating fruit. Ladle quickly into glasses. Paraffin at once. Makes 11 six-ounce glasses.

Note: For stronger cherry flavor, add ¼ tsp. almond extract before ladling jam.

■ Light is the destroyer of riboflavin, important B vitamin in milk. So bring milk indoors as soon as it is delivered. store in a dark place. Scientists have found that when milk is heated in light it loses considerable riboflavin; when heated in dark loss is slight. Heat milk in a double boiler, cover it tightly.

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THE BEST FIGHTER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8

the Americans are able to hit the target regularly, the enemy hardly ever.

So much for the *MIG-15* as a plane. What about the pilots who are flying it? As far as has been reported we have never yet captured one. They are very canny about keeping to "MIG Alley", along the Yalu near Sinuiju. As Meyer describes it, our planes and the enemy's sometimes fly back and forth on either side of the river, with our wing man perhaps nearer to the enemy wing man than to the next plane in his squadron. The enemy can take off and gain altitude

—International

GENERAL HOYT VANDENBERG

safely, on his own side, and, watching the battle, can send up more planes if needed. He never attacks without having us outnumbered. So he has a clear advantage on the battlefield.

Nevertheless, our people have an unshakeable confidence in the superiority of our fliers over the enemy, whatever nationality he may be. On the latter question there has been much speculation. Both Jabara and RCAF Flight Lieut. Omer Levesque, a Battle of Britain veteran who, as an exchange officer with the USAF has become the first Canadian to shoot down a *MIG-15,* have said that their opponents flew like Germans. "That fellow was pretty good," said Levesque in recounting his battle. "He did exactly what a German would do. He pulled right up into the sun. But on the whole I'd say that the enemy fliers are not as good as in the other war."

"They use the same tactics as the Germans, and generally show the same fighting characteristics," is the verdict of Jabara, who had credit for 9½ Nazis in World War II. "Whoever they are, they're pretty damned good."

Meyer doesn't agree there—and as commander of a whole fighter group he would have wide experience to draw on. "The Communist pilots lack advanced training and their planes lack proper armament systems. If the Chinese threw in the 200 jets they have in Manchuria, it would be a turkey shoot for us." Hoyt Vandenberg claims flatly that "our pilots are at present much superior in tactics and in the technique of air fighting."

There may be German mercenaries or German Communists flying for Stalin on the Yalu, or it may even be the embryo East German Air Force. But I would doubt it very much. The Soviets wouldn't trust German mercenaries not to desert, and fly off to hand their *MIG-15s* to us. They can't be sure of how reliable an East German "Communist" volunteer may be —and the same goes for Polish or Czech Communist fliers.

Fliers Probably Soviet

As for Chinese, it is doubtful if there are so many pilots capable of flying and fighting the most advanced jet model, and even more doubtful if the Soviets would trust these valuable planes to beginners. There is also the important consideration that the only long-experienced Chinese fliers were Nationalists.

• The way I see it, the pilots flying MIG Alley are regular fliers of the Soviet Air Force. They have been put there to guard Manchuria and to gain invaluable battle experience for themselves, their operating staffs and the Soviet plane designers. The Korean War is being made to serve them as the Spanish War served the Germans.

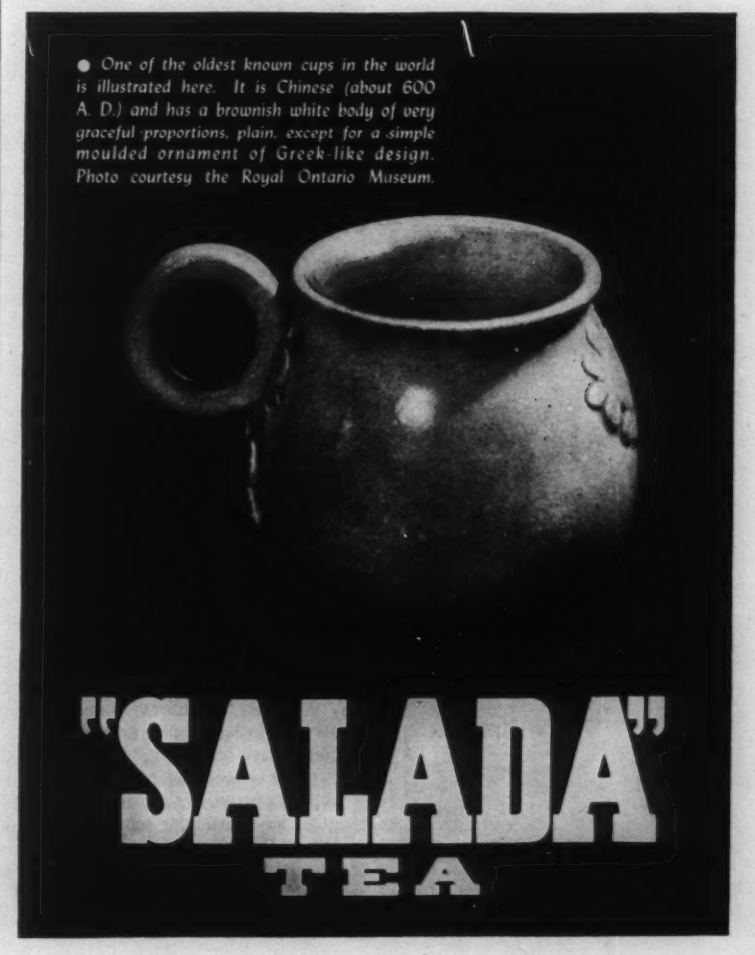
The German style of flying could easily be accounted for by German trainers; or perhaps Soviet fliers had already imitated German techniques during the last war. The assumption that these are Soviet fliers would explain perfectly their care in fighting over the Yalu, so as to avoid falling into our hands if shot down.

Undoubtedly the experience they are gaining will be valuable to the survivors. But if there are to be survivors Stalin had better not send them south for Meyer's "turkey shoot." There was a fair indication of what would happen, on April 12. 65 *MIGs* jumped a force of 40 *B-29 Superfort* bombers, escorted by only 10 *Sabres.* The *B-29's* are heavily armed; they accounted for 4 *MIGs* plus 4 probables and one damaged, against damage to two of their own.

The fighter battle grew to about 80 planes on each side, many of the U.S. planes being the slower *F-84 Thunderjet* fighter-bombers. The outcome of that fight was 4 *MIGs* destroyed, 2 probables and 14 damaged, with no loss to the Americans.

As long as such practical results can be achieved, there won't be too much worry about the superiority, in some respects, of the *MIG-15* over the *F-86 Sabre.* Still, our side will never be content to have an inferior plane. And right here Canada is doing her bit. A *Sabre* powered by a Canadian-designed and Canadian-built *Orenda* jet has been tested at the Muroc test air base in California, and the comment which I have from an indisputable source is that "It makes the *F-86* a real machine."

Since early *Orenda* production will probably go into the Canadian-built *Sabres,* there is a prospect that, for a brief period at least, the RCAF may have the world's best fighter.


• One of the oldest known cups in the world is illustrated here. It is Chinese (about 600 A. D.) and has a brownish white body of very graceful proportions, plain, except for a simple moulded ornament of Greek-like design. Photo courtesy the Royal Ontario Museum.
"SALADA"
TEA

SATURDAY NIGHT

Business Front

The Heat Is on "Purse Control"

With Lay-Offs, Labor Joins Business in Fight Anti-Inflation Fiscal Policy Attacked

by Michael Young

THE BITTER comments of United Auto Workers chiefs, and Windsor, Ont., officials and businessmen are the opening salvos of a new and reinforced assault on Finance Minister Abbott's deflationary fiscal policy.

This "purse control" tactic has been the scapegoat for recent falling sales in auto, household appliance and furniture businesses. Until the lay-offs in the auto industry, the complainers were relatively few in number and their objections were modified by the apparent facts that (1) overproduction and anticipatory buying during the pre-budget period would probably have produced a sales slump at this time anyway; (2) their tendencies to act like order-takers rather than salesmen had lasted too long.

The dispute got out of the realm of pure economics and business, however, when 12,000 members of the powerful United Automobile Workers' union found themselves faced with lay-offs. Labor put the blame on Government and management. Though leaders seemed to expect a relaxation of the curbs, they were still worried. By the time curbs are relaxed, noted UAW local President Jack Taylor, "the [auto] industry will be as snarled as greedy management and far-away politicians can make it."

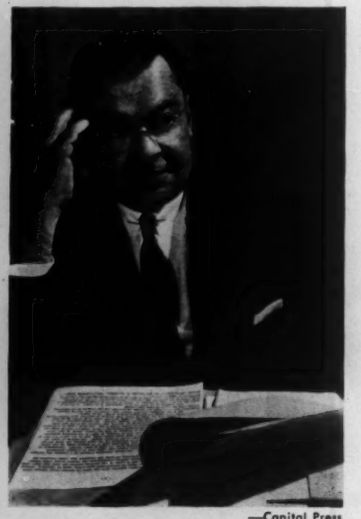
"Why," added the auto workers' Regional Director, Tom MacLean, "must the men be on the streets before corrective action is taken?"

The lay-offs were concentrated in one area, and the whole city of Windsor added its voice to the protests. Mayor Arthur Reaume was reported preparing a straight-from-the-shoulder message to the Cabinet with the theme, "You're not going to flatten Windsor."

New warnings were prompted from other industries in other areas. W. C. Kennedy, General Sales Manager of Frigidaire Products of Canada, predicted, "Lay-offs are imminent." William Hummell, Treasurer of the Admiral Canadian Corporation, didn't blame credit curbs entirely, but he claimed they did have a part in a general tightening up which had "the makings of what can be a depression." Another electrical appliance spokesman warned, "Something has to be done or the situation will soon be disastrous."

—Globe and Mail

PAYROLL *problem: George Burt is Canadian head of the Auto Workers.*



—Capital Press

POLITICAL *problem: Welfare Minister Martin's constituency hit hard.*

What is likely to be done? Finance Minister Abbott, by no means satisfied that credit curbs are the cause of the lay-offs, is not "at the moment" planning to relax credit controls.

At the same time, Health and Welfare Minister Paul Martin has assured his Windsor constituents that the whole anti-inflation program is being studied "very carefully." He promised, "If it is seen the restrictions are working out harshly, and to the detriment of any particular section of Canadian industry, it is possible that *towards the end of summer*, a review will result in some easing all around."

As far as Windsor is concerned, the restrictions *are* working harshly and to the detriment of a particular section. Certainly Windsor and the auto industry are taking the hardest hits now, but relaxing the credit curbs may not help. Something had to give. Perhaps the credit curbs hastened the process, but anticipatory action on the producing and the consuming ends certainly did their parts too.

Meanwhile the defence orders to the Canadian motor industry (three-quarter ton trucks to Chrysler, 2½ ton trucks to GM, Jeeps to Ford) will not be large enough, unless we have total war, to employ the men who have been laid off; and that condition will continue as long as the U.S. has unused productive capacity, which again means indefinitely unless we have total war.

But labor is likely to force some kind of action. As a group it has fallen out of the habit of belt tightening during the last decade, and the "more, more, more" philosophy expressed by the American UAW President Walter Reuther in Toronto last week indicates it is not going to begin it now.

Last April, UAW leaders predicted lay-offs and sought extra unemployment insurance for men laid off as a result—even if only in part—of Government regulation. Labor Minister Gregg turned down the proposal. Now UAW chiefs have expressed the intention of renewing the request—though it's more likely to be a demand this time.

The lay-offs are likely to give rise to rank and file demands for immediate action on the planned next step in UAW negotiations. As explained by Reuther in his Toronto speech, after current contracts are over, the UAW will seek a guaranteed annual wage for its members. He explained that if management had to pay workers for a whole year whether they worked the full year or not, "they will soon find jobs for us." He didn't explain how that could be done under present conditions, but that won't make the idea any the less attractive to workers facing lay-offs. (See *Business Angle.*) The impossibility of such an arrangement from management's point of view, under present conditions at any rate, could do a lot towards forcing an ease-off on the credit curb aspects of purse control.

—Barney Gloster

PRODUCTION *high, sales low pose major problem for Ford's Rhys Sale.*

—Capital Press

PILOT *for deflation policy, Finance Minister Abbott sails stormy seas.*

Another point is brought back into prominence by the fact that organized labor is being hurt by the Finance Minister's purse control. Organized labor has presented a united and very vocal front in support of price control. If there has to be either purse or price control—and as long as present inflationary pressures continue there must be one or the other—a quick way to bring about price control would be to force the removal of purse control.

The fiscal attack on inflation seems less popular with the U.S. Congress, if not with the Administration than it is with the Cabinet in Ottawa. Although the U.S. Federal Reserve Board has insisted that credit control must remain, and has denied that the curbs are to be relaxed, reports credited to "Administration sources" persist that controls will soon be relaxed on washing machines, TV sets and cars.

At the same time, President Truman has been vigorously pushing his campaign to have the U.S. price control law extended beyond the end-of-June limit. A working system of price controls in the U.S. would certainly make any kind of Canadian anti-inflation policy more effective, but it would take time for this fact to prove itself; meanwhile, those who favor price control over deflationary fiscal policy —*i.e.*, palliatives over possible cures —would find talking points in the fact that the U.S. had gone all out on palliatives.

U.S. BUSINESS

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DIVIDEND NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a dividend on the Ordinary Capital Stock of seventy-five cents per share was declared in respect of the year 1951, payable in Canadian funds on August 1, 1951, to shareholders of record at 3 p.m. on June 22, 1951.

Of this dividend twenty-five cents is attributable to railway earnings and fifty cents to income from other sources.

By order of the Board.

FREDERICK BRAMLEY,
Secretary.

Montreal, June 11, 1951.

The B. Greening Wire Company
Limited

COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 55

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of the Directors of The B. Greening Wire Company, Limited, held in the office of the Company on May 29th, 1951, a dividend of Five Cents per share on the Common Shares of the Company was declared payable July 3rd, 1951, to shareholders of record June 15th, 1951.

F. J. MAW,
Secretary.

Hamilton, Ontario.
June 6th, 1951.

CANADIAN BUSINESS

LABOR: Mine-Mill Coercion?

TROUBLE appeared to be brewing at the huge nitrogen plant of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. in Calgary. Recently, the BC Labor Board had refused to withdraw certification from the International Union of Mine Mill and Smelter Workers after it had been alleged that the union was Communist-dominated; and a meditation board headed by BC's Chief Justice Gordon McGregor Sloan had approved the imposition of the Rand (compulsory check-off) formula in Consolidated's smelter at Trail, BC.

By agreement between the company and the union, the Rand formula has also been applied in the nitrogen plant at Calgary, although this is outside BC labor jurisdiction. Notices appeared around the plant that employees must accept deductions of union dues from their pay-envelopes, whether they were members of Mine-Mill or not, or face immediate dismissal.

To many non-members of the union, this seemed like coercion, especially in view of Mine-Mill's alleged Communist tie-up. Forty of them got together to protest the imposition of the Rand formula and to test its legality in Alberta. They were basing their case on a clause of the Alberta Labor Act which provides that neither coercion nor intimidation must be used to force workers to join a union. Company officials said that Consolidated's hands were tied, since management had agreed to abide by the BC agreement in all its plants; they added that they were not in favor of the Rand formula and the company's representatives had voted against it during the proceedings of the board.

Calgary newspapers joined in the battle. Imposition of the formula, growled the *Albertan*, amounted to forcing loyal citizens to support Communism against their will. "A gross injustice on those employees who, like the overwhelming majority of Canadians, hold strong views about Communism and all its works" said the *Herald*. "Under any circumstances the Rand formula seems to us like coercion . . . a device for enforcing the closed shop without calling it the closed shop. And in this case coercion is being used for ends which in themselves are highly objectionable."

Policy:

RED SCREEN

WITH a great deal less noise than the Americans, and perhaps as much effectiveness, Canada has been dealing with the threat of Communist sabotage in defence industries. Before the Department of Defence Production issues secret defence blueprints to a plant, it has the RCMP do a screening job on key workers. So far, 25,000 have been through the filter, and about 250 Communists and fellow-travellers have been netted.

On this job, the RCMP reports to the 46-year-old Director of Industrial Security in the Defence Production Department, E. S. Perkin. According to Perkin, though the screening is showing a relatively small number of potential saboteurs, it does indicate that Red policy is to get an agent into every key industry in the country.

A single Communist in the right place at the right time could do a good job for the Kremlin in a Canadian factory, and a saboteur would be trained to be in the right place at the right time. This could make the screening difficult, for there is a big difference between an agitator and a saboteur. The agitator shows his hand, but it's the saboteur's job not to until the right time and place.

Screening has taken place in ammunition, jet aircraft, electronics, and ship industries so far. Most of the big plants have been cleared, and the net is now moving to the smaller firms that will be handling subcontracts.

So far, Canadian policy has been to find the Reds, and then keep them out of jobs where they can do damage. The Americans have been a bit tougher; last week the FBI rounded up 17 Communist master-minds and put them behind bars on plotting charges. The U.S. may want tougher action from Canadian authorities too. At the moment, when secret U.S. contracts are being handled by Canadian firms, the RCMP coordinates its screening with that of the FBI. As integration of the defence economies of the two countries develops, the more extreme U.S. attitude toward Reds may appear in Canadian industrial security programs.

Defence:

SUBMERGED

PORTENTS are that New Brunswick —or perhaps all three Maritime Provinces together—will establish an office in Ottawa to try to drum up more defence contracts for industries in the seaside provinces.

Defence Production Minister Howe's department is to include regional liaison men whose job will be to keep in touch with small manufacturers in outlying areas.

But there is a strong sentiment in New Brunswick for having a competent industrial envoy of its own in Ottawa—because this province, it is contended, is too often submerged in the general term "Maritime" to New Brunswick's disadvantage.

As an illustration, Defence Production Minister C. D. Howe recently told the Commons' public accounts committee, "I think you'll find that, in relation to capacity to produce, they (the Maritimes) have been getting a higher proportion of orders than other areas."

It would take a long stretch of the imagination to consider New Brunswick industries as being busy on defence contracts. If Nova Scotia is getting orders, New Brunswickers say, well and good. But that fact doesn't help Nova Scotia's neighbor province, which has its distinct economy and employment problems.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 258

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July 1951 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after WEDNESDAY, the FIRST day of AUGUST next, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th June 1951. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

JAMES STEWART
General Manager

Toronto, 1st June 1951

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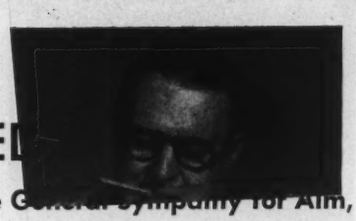


Despite General Sympathy for Aim, No Such Job Security Possible

by P. M. Richards

WALTER P. REUTHER, President of the United Automobile Workers (CIO), says that his union is now going after a guaranteed annual wage for its members. A plan for placing workers on an annual salary basis, instead of hourly wage-rates, will be presented to the larger U.S. and Canadian companies when current four-year wage contracts expire and to smaller employers within a year or two. Mr. Reuther told a Toronto labor rally: "Only with a guaranteed annual wage can there be maintained full production, full employment and full distribution. This is not to say that we are going to demand pay for not working. But if there are no jobs, it is not the worker's fault. And I maintain that when employers have to pay us, they'll find jobs for us."

—John Steele
P. M. RICHARDS

The obvious implication is that an employer can make jobs if he chooses. But jobs that will produce profit for him, or at least pay for themselves? If they're not that kind of jobs he will lose money by them, and persistence in them will put him out of business, and then all his jobs will be gone. A prime requisite of the UAW plan must be that employers must be able to operate profitably under it, not necessarily as profitably as they now do without it, but sufficiently profitably to induce them to stay in business and accept all the headaches and risks that that involves today.

If the UAW plan increases the operating costs of business, will the consumers of the products have to pay more for them, or the owners of the business have to accept a smaller return on their investment? The former might reduce the consumption of the products and consequently the volume of employment. The latter might result in reducing the amount of capital investment and therefore also make for fewer jobs, as well as diminish management's ability to provide the new production tools that are the chief source of labor's rising productivity and thus of the higher earnings needed to pay the wage increases labor is constantly demanding.

IMPOSSIBLE

BUT ASIDE from these longer-term angles, how is it actually possible for any corporation to "guarantee" jobs and wages? If governmental credit restrictions suddenly reduce sharply the public's demand for automobiles, must the manufacturers continue indefinitely to pay workers even though they have no use for their services? Obviously there would be a limit, somewhere, to their ability to do so.

Of course full production, full employment and full distribution are highly desirable from every angle. But really it is quite impossible for Canada itself to guarantee them when this country's production and employment are as dependent as they are on conditions beyond Canada's control. As a big exporter, a lot of Canada's jobs are created by the foreign buyers of Canadian goods; if they stop buying, it is not much good to attack the Canadian employer.

It is true that labor union aggressiveness, so much deplored by management, has succeeded in bringing about a much more equitable distribution of the nation's production than was the case only a few years ago. The purchasing power of the workers, particularly of unionized workers, has been raised and this has increased the volume of production and made for more stability in the economy. But it does not follow that further increases of union workers' wages will produce more of the same pleasant results. They (the wages of union members) are already substantially ahead of those of non-union workers and this is creating a condition of unbalance that is becoming more marked as inflation advances. In fact wage gains by labor unions are now made largely at the expense of the four-times-as-numerous non-organized workers.

However, the real point is that no "guaranteed annual wage" plan, for the reasons given above, can really provide the economic security the term suggests.

NO CHIMERA

NOW THAT we're experiencing a little deflation, there's a tendency to doubt that inflation was ever really the menace it had been asserted to be. Well, a depreciation of 50 per cent or so in the purchasing power of our money since 1939 is no chimera. As to the future, there's this fact: that we cannot have wars and threats of wars, with all the reckless expenditures and diversion of effort from socially-useful production that they entail, without also having an inflationary advance of prices.

That is, unless at the same time we can also produce sufficient civilian goods to consume this highly inflated money supply. And—our present considerable stocks of goods to the contrary—over the long-term that scarcely seems likely.

WHAT CAUSED IT?

RECENTLY, to check the rapid advance of prices and conserve scarce materials for the defence effort, the Government imposed sharp restrictions on business and individual credit,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34

U.S. BUSINESS

Farmer at Heart

...tary of Agricultural Institute Gov't, Industry Can Follow a Major Interest

By [illegible] MEN who are in the thr...

SOME of the peasants from Eastern Europe who came to Western Canada to farm when the prairies were being opened up would kneel, crying, and kiss Mother Earth—the soil that would feed them and clothe them and educate their children.

Perhaps no man in Canada would have a deeper understanding of that caress than Rupert David Ramsay, the Saskatonian who lately took the Ottawa post of General Secretary of the Agricultural Institute of Canada. For to this tall, slightly stooped man with kindly, seal-brown eyes, agriculture is the humus of life.

The Ramsays were a Toronto family who came to Saskatchewan in 1905, when Rupert Ramsay was six. The father and the eldest son, a graduate of Ontario Agricultural College, took homesteads at Bladworth. They were among the first to propagate the now famous Marquis wheat and their Clydesdale horses were among the best.

Rupert Ramsay's education was somewhat disjointed as many of the responsibilities of the two farms fell

—Capital Press

RUPERT RAMSAY

on him during the First World War, in which his three brothers served and two of them died. From 1919 to 1922 he took the diploma course in agriculture at the University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon. It was not until 1924 that he found money enough to take his degree course. He alternated a year at the university and a year on the farm until he graduated in 1929 with the degree of Bachelor of Scientific Agriculture.

He took his Master of Science degree from the University of Minnesota, majoring in animal husbandry. Another subject was veterinary science. "I hope some day," he says, "to find time to finish my book on animal health, written like an old-fashioned doctor's book."

During the summers from 1926 to 1929 he worked for the extension department of the University of Saskatchewan, lecturing on animal husbandry and judging livestock at fairs. He bases his belief that his judging was fairly satisfactory on the fact that "nothing was ever thrown at me and there are so many handy things to throw at a fair."

With the exception of a year for post-graduate work and a year with the Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers at Toronto, he was with the permanent staff of the extension department from 1929 to 1944. His tasks took him to every corner of the province and he is personally acquainted with thousands of farm families.

PC's Hope

Rupert Ramsay never took an active part in politics until he was chosen leader of the Saskatchewan Progressive Conservative party in 1944. Without doubt the party felt that if any man could get its nose above water and swimming again it was Rupert Ramsay. "The farm vote is the largest in the province and Ramsay is tremendously popular among the farmers" was the reasoning.

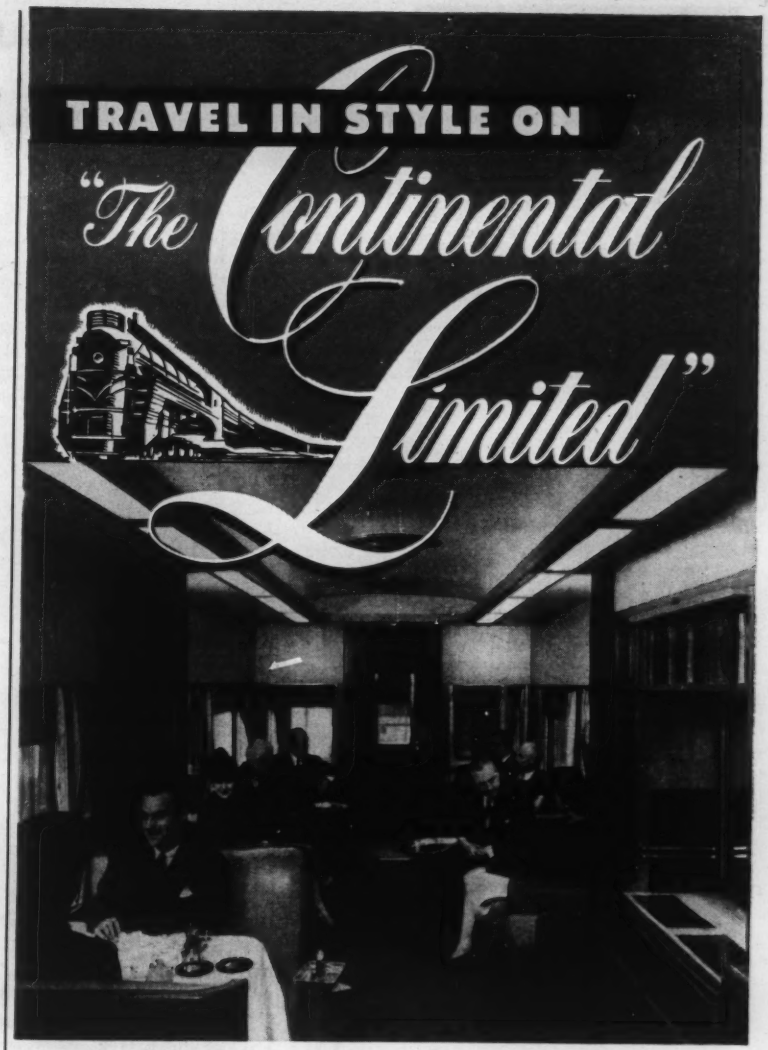
His father was the late William Ramsay, who was then 86 years of age. He was known as the Grand Old Man of Saskatchewan Conservatives.

Mightily as he labored, Rupert Ramsay could not get his party safely to shore. He was defeated in a southern constituency by-election and although most of the candidates he presented at the 1944 provincial election were "hand-picked," all of them were defeated. That was the election which swept the CCF into power. It was a flood. Rupert Ramsay was just edged out for one of the two Saskatoon seats. His big vote was due to his personal popularity.

Again in 1948 he failed to win election by a few votes, his leadership drawing one big criticism—he was too willing to concede to his political opponents fair credit for their achievements; a bad habit in a land of lusty, robust politics.

He resigned the party leadership in 1948 and from 1949 until he took the Ottawa position was full-time chairman of the $750,000 University of Saskatchewan Memorial Union Building Fund. He was also President of the Agricultural College Graduates Association; Vice-President, Saskatoon Kiwanis Club; Director of the Children's Aid Society, and Director of the Saskatchewan Mental Health Society.

"But," he says, "I can keep my membership in the Canadian Society of Animal Production, Saskatchewan Institute of Agrologists and the Agricultural Institute of Canada. And I have my farm."



Settle back and enjoy life as you cross Canada the pleasant "Jasper Way" — relaxed and comfortable in the modern luxury of the Canadian National's famous Continental Limited. On it you'll travel in style in colorful, up-to-the-minute equipment — inviting bedrooms, standard and tourist sleeping cars, lounge cars and the latest air-conditioned coaches. Take the "Continental" scenic route across Canada . . . daily service East and West between Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Minaki, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Jasper and Vancouver. From Jasper there's another scenic route — another train — between Jasper and Prince Rupert.

On business or pleasure, Canadian National is the way to travel in style!

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THE ONLY RAILWAY SERVING ALL TEN PROVINCES

SILVER-MILLER
MINES LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)
DIVIDEND NO. 7

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of Five Cents (5c) per share has been declared payable in Canadian Funds, Tuesday, July 31st, 1951, to shareholders of record at the close of business on Thursday, July 12th, 1951. This dividend is for the quarter ending July 31st, 1951.

By Order of the Board.

JOHN W. TOVELL,
President,

Toronto, Ontario,
June 21st, 1951.

A GUARANTEED WAGE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 32

boosted taxes, withheld materials from non-essential use, and temporarily disallowed the charging against taxes of depreciation write-offs on new non-essential assets.

Immediately thereafter business—all that vast portion of it not working for defence or for "essential" undertakings—took a nosedive. Projected new enterprises were abandoned, planned expansion was postponed, consumer demand for durable goods such as automobiles, refrigerators, radios and furniture fell sharply. A wave of protests hit Ottawa. Demands were that the new measures be cancelled or greatly eased.

But to what extent were the new restrictions really responsible for the slump? On examination, it appeared there was ground for believing that they had touched off a reaction from an existing over-bought condition on the part of both business and consumers. Production had been abnormally

been the case; when civilian production continued on a vast scale supply lines began to fill up, so that inventories were high as well as prices when the new restrictions were imposed. The ground was set for a downturn.

CANCEL THEM?

WHY, THEN, not cancel the restrictions? But Ottawa's main purpose had been to check the inflationary advance of prices which had been romping ahead until the imposition of the new restraints. Ottawa was disinclined to ease them materially until there was evidence that runaway inflation had been prevented. It knew that background inflationary pressures were still very strong. Wholesale prices in all the Western countries had risen much more, as a result of new commodity demands created by the Korean War, than had yet been reflected in retail prices. Governmental expenditures for defence were rising in Canada and would rise more; high-cost imports from the United States and Britain were helping to push up prices here.

And it was wrong to suppose that prices would have fallen anyway, merely because demand had lessened. Some would, no doubt. But at a certain stage of inflation, holders of many types of goods are increasingly reluctant to turn them into money. And costs of labor and materials were still rising.

Ottawa is now beginning to get the defence program nicely in hand; it knows that inflation is the most dangerous factor because it's the least controllable. The fear of runaway inflation is the key factor in the Government's policy in respect of restrictions. That is why Ottawa is not reacting as it ordinarily would to protests that the credit restrictions are putting men out of work. Ottawa is no longer trying to keep business activity up to a peak of prosperity level; today it prefers less prosperity if that also means less inflation pressure.

—Miller

WALTER P. REUTHER

Who pays the engine driver?

Pulp and paper pays the engine driver. This industry, spending $130 million annually for transportation, alone accounts for one of every ten freight cars loaded in Canada. Directly or indirectly, every Canadian depends on pulp and paper.

PULP & PAPER INDUSTRY *of* CANADA

130 MILLS, SMALL AND LARGE, FROM COAST TO COAST

U.S. BUSINESS

Gov't, Industry In Steel Fight

STEEL MEN who are in the throes of a big expansion program stubbornly contend that they are producing enough metal to satisfy military needs and to support a "very healthy" mobilization economy. They know that direct defence requirements are taking only a small percentage of the 120 million tons annual steel capacity of the U.S. They still expect that the defence program will take less than one-half as much steel a year as was used in World War II, or about 28 million tons.

—Wide World

TRUMAN *Administration, noting civilian shortages, calls for more steel.*

The steel people argue that there is no big shipbuilding program in the offing, fewer camps, bases and plants have to be built. President Truman is calling for only 40 per cent of the war expenditures of 1943 and the dollar has been inflated since then. The present defence program calls for equipping less men than the eleven million under arms in 1943.

That's one side of the smouldering steel controversy between Government and industry. On the other side, defence officials are equally adamant. Steel supplies for motor cars and other consumer hard goods have been cut one-third below pre-Korean levels. The defence effort is now taking eight per cent of total steel supplies, but Washington expects that as much as 40 per cent of the total steel output will be eaten up by defence by the third quarter of 1952. This estimate includes supporting civilian production. Steel producers counter that the U.S. went through World War II with much less capacity than is available today.

Certain it is that if Washington officials are correct in their projections, the coming cutbacks in steel allocations are likely to cause a serious pinch in farm machinery and other so-called essential goods.

Meanwhile, another couple of months will mark the completion of a major portion of the current steel expansion program arising from enlarged individual units of production.

The other phase of steel expansion, represented by entirely new plans, is gathering speed and will contribute big additions to present steel capacity in the second half of this year.

Because it is necessary to take a unit out of production before it can be enlarged, steel output in the first half of 1951 did not measure up to its full potential. Yet more than 50 million tons of steel were produced in the first six months of the year.

Prices:

PAPER POLICY

SOME of the hot-heads in Washington agencies are urging that the Government tell publishers just how much they can pay for newsprint. This, they think, would be the perfect answer to the recent price boost made by Canadian newsprint makers.

There is only one thing wrong with this little scheme—just how far can the Government go legally in telling publishers what they can pay for anything. Prices of publications are exempt from price control under provisions of the Defence Production Act and this exemption is presumed to apply to materials purchased by publishers.

At any rate, the more responsible defence production officials are counselling a go-slow policy in opposing the price jump. They warn that Canada might decide to step up shipments to Europe and Latin America at the fancy prices available in those dollar-happy but newsprint-starved countries.

Insurance:

ZOOM

Life insurance ownership in the States is reaching for an all-time record of 243 billion dollars midway in 1951. Purchases of new life insurance in the U.S. came very near to $14 billion in the first six months.

U.S. STEEL'S *Fairless: Noting smaller defence needs, steel expansion, the industry claims it is producing enough.*

Figures of the Institute of Life Insurance indicate further that the total life insurance protection owned in the States is now just about double the amount owned ten years ago. Buying of ordinary insurance has shown the greatest increase.

Larger benefits to policyholders follow closely peak sales. Payments to policyholders and beneficiaries from life companies will be more than $2 billion, the first time such payments have topped that amount in a half year. And this mark was achieved despite a slowing up in calls for policy cash surrender values.

Total funds backing life insurance may stand at $66 billion on June 30.

LETTERS

Counties: Canada and Virginia

WHERE can I obtain some enlightenment on the following? Here in Virginia some twenty of the counties are named after English ones. The same seems to be true in Canada. In Ontario consider this list from east to west: Northumberland, Durham, York, Lincoln, Norfolk, Middlesex, Kent, Essex. There you have the names of the counties down the east coast of England from north to south, with Essex slightly out of order and one or two omitted. All the rest of England is represented only by the single county of Oxford. The four Ontario Scottish counties, Elgin, Perth, Lanark and Renfrew, do not follow any marked pattern.

I have never come across any account of the naming of the Ontario counties. It can reasonably be inferred from the general absence of appropriate local place names (with exceptions like Scarborough, Grimsby, Woodstock, London and Chatham) that the counties were not named by their settlers, but why was there this predilection for the English east coast? (DR.) H. W. HEWETSON

Fredericksburg, Va.

BC School Act

IN A RECENT issue of SN, under "British Columbia", you say: "In British Columbia Catholics must pay general taxes which go to support Protestant schools." May I point out our schools in BC are Public Schools under the Public School Act of 1871 and not Protestant Schools. This act distinctly says, "All schools shall be Public Schools and non-sectarian." The BC Government Board of Education cannot under that Act of 1871 spend any money on private schools, no matter who builds them.

Vancouver, BC J. E. CLANCY

Canadian Lawyer

IN READING the May 22 issue I noticed an item about an address made by John Farris, KC, in the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council—some farewell remarks—or perhaps one might describe it as a swan song. It was not John Farris, KC, but the Honorable Senator J. W. deB. Farris, KC, LLD, the father of John, who made the remarks. Senator Farris, of course, is the leader of our Bar in this Province and has on many occasions appeared in the Judicial Committee.

Vancouver, BC A. M. MANSON

Western Talent

THANKS for the good political cartoons you publish, and especially the critical articles in your magazine, such as cartoonist Taylor's scathing remarks of Canadian employers of artists, and broadcaster Dick Diespecker's "Does Radio Misuse Talent?"

How true! We have seen prairie cities lose their string ensembles and hotel orchestras to the seaports and larger centres when the CBC decided to "centralize" a dozen years ago. Dullard speakers replaced some tuneful half-hours we used to enjoy . . . Why don't we hear some organists and musicians of note from ALL parts of Canada. Music at least is *not* unilingual!

Edmonton, Alta. J. G. COTE

Government Bonds

RE MICHAEL BARKWAY'S article on Inflation (SN, May 22), in considering Mr. Abbott's steps to combat inflation, we must not overlook the effect on those holding government bonds. Few individuals can avoid loss of principal by holding them to maturity. When, as a result of deliberate government policy, the buyers of the last issue of bonds face a loss of sixty dollars per thousand in less than a year, public confidence in government bonds is shaken. Could not some conversion scheme be worked out with the next issue of government bonds to offset these losses?

JOHN DONNELLEY

St. Catharines, Ont.

Kingston City Hall

CONGRATULATIONS to Ronald Ellis and Melwyn Breen for their praiseworthy article on Kingston (SN, May 29). But a cutline which captions a picture suggests that Kingston's city hall was "originally built for Parliament of Canada." It is difficult to find evidence to support this statement. Available evidence seems to indicate that the buildings were intended solely for local government or civic-municipal purposes. It was only after Robert Baldwin's motion (seconded by Louis Lafontaine) in the Legislative Assembly to remove the seat of government to Montreal that local authorities offered the city hall and market buildings for parliamentary use . . .

Kingston, Ont. HARRY W. WALKER

CORRECTION

SATURDAY NIGHT regrets that the Rev. Dr. T. Wardlaw Taylor, for 26 years clerk to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, was incorrectly listed under Deaths on Page 3 of last week's issue. The entry should have appeared under Honors. The scholarly churchman, whose colorful career includes pioneer days in the west and several years as a lawyer before he became a clergyman, is very active in the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

LONELIEST NIGHT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

cent. In Winnipeg, the opposing show is "The Voice of the Army", a lighter musical which scores 20.3 per cent.

In Ottawa, "Wednesday Night" is at its exceptional best. The same surveys, made in March, gave it a rating of 14.3 per cent, but it trailed a comedy show called "My Friend Irma" with 19.1 per cent on one Ottawa station, and Gracie Fields show, with a rating of 15.4 per cent on the other.

You cannot blame radio because Canadians lack appreciation of "better" programs. You have to begin in the kindergarten, to sow the seed of love for better things and Canadian things in minds still supple enough to be molded. You cannot secure an audience of any size for such shows as CBC's erudite "Wednesday Night" by just putting them on the air.

Left to their own devices, those to whom radio is a business, rather than a medium of education, are well able to sell their programs to the public. And given a little steering—goading maybe—they could be induced to insinuate stealthily, rather than to inject peremptorily, worth-while material even into the maligned "soap operas." The heroine could sit and suffer through the "Moonlight Sonata", and then pour her purple passion on the oboe player when it was over.

This may be far-fetched. But the principle is there—a gradual penetration into those mundane souls, who have steadfastly resisted the CBC's "Wednesday Night" for the three years it has been on the air.

In this writer's opinion, there are two deterrents: the system of programming by the advertising agencies, and the top-heavy CBC competition.

Whether a sponsor is putting his program on the CBC or on one of the private stations, it is considered his, or his advertising agency's, prerogative to select and even produce the entertainment. A newspaper or magazine, on the other hand, prepares its own features, without interference from advertisers, and still has advertising flocking into its columns.

In radio, this would entail moving the writers and producers from the advertising agencies into the radio stations, and training them to work more for the listener than the sponsor. If the most unambitious kind of radio —a hodge-podge of recordings, sprinkled with a random collection of commercial announcements—can do the fantastic job of selling that is done every day, programs prepared for pure entertainment would surely be even more effective.

The top-heavy competition of the CBC, or the fact that the Broadcasting Act places the Government body in the dual role of regulator of and competitor with the private stations, is something the private broadcasters had hoped to remedy. They asked for the establishment of a regulatory body, to function independently of the CBC and themselves. They failed in this quest, but the Commission did recommend for them the right of appeal.

Battle For Listeners

But the fact remains that the private stations, which the Commission considers an essential part of Canadian radio, have to do battle for listeners against subsidized competition. They are not allowed their own national network and so are denied the top-flight entertainers no station operating singly can afford. Yet the CBC operates not one but two such networks. The CBC studs its schedules with the reviled but none the less popular "soap operas", and extremely costly American programs which have always been the most-listened-to programs of all.

The private stations must use every means in their power, such as uninspired but popular music or the unintelligent "giveaway" programs, because the public will eat up such offerings and give the stations the audiences they must have to live.

No entertainment venture can possibly succeed or pay its way even, if it works in complete disregard of majority choice. The average listener is not a great reader or scholar. If the desires of the Massey Commission are to be implemented, it has to be done by stealth and insinuation. It cannot be accomplished by proclamation or order-in-council.

(This article, to be followed by another "Radio" opinion, is one of a series on the Massey Report.)

COOLING OFF !
It takes a lot of cooling to keep a Polar Bear happy. This largest member of the bear family is smaller than a porcupine at birth, but often weighs more than three-quarters of a ton when full grown. To this tremendous bulk, add the fact that the bear is covered with a thick, water-proof coat, which is designed to protect him in the Arctic . . . it's a big job keeping him cool in our zoos.
Learn about nature's creatures. Visit the nearest zoo and see them. A whole new world of interest will be opened to you when you understand nature.
Nature Unspoiled
YOURS TO PROTECT - YOURS TO ENJOY
CARLING'S
CB-8

INSURANCE

THE MORAL HAZARD

THE MORAL HAZARD has been described by one authority as "the danger from friction caused by high insurance and low depreciated stocks and property coming together. And just the difference between what would have been the fire loss with no insurance and the fire loss under insurance would be the moral hazard of the risk."

This moral hazard is one of the most difficult terms to evaluate. It is an important factor in the underwriting of the great majority of fire insurance contracts, yet it cannot be measured nor can rates be set for it. In a sense it might be called "character," but even this term is inadequate.

It might be added here that the moral hazard enters, to some degree, into virtually every type of insurance policy.

Criteria

If a businessman pays his bills promptly, if his employees are reasonably satisfied with working conditions, if he keeps his premises in a good state of repair, if he is living within his means, then such a man is considered by the insurance companies to be a good moral risk.

It may happen that at one time he has suffered a fire loss. It may have happened more than once. However, the insuring company, satisfied that no blame attaches to him, has met the claim and, consequently, would have no objection to accepting another application for insurance from him.

On the other hand, if the prospect keeps an untidy place of business, has labor difficulties, is frequently overdrawn at the bank, and has to be threatened before he pays his rent and meets other obligations, then such a person would, obviously, be a poor risk.

It must be remembered, however, that for every such easily apparent case, there are others far more difficult to detect or assess.

Moral & Physical

Through no fault of his own a businessman may be compelled to occupy premises in an unfavorable neighborhood. Thus, although the physical hazard or risk may be unattractive, at the same time the moral hazard would be excellent.

On the reverse side of the coin, there is the Johnny-come-lately who may be occupying quarters which his business does not warrant. So long as business conditions are excellent, he prospers. But when business begins falling off, he has difficulty meeting his rent and other bills. These, coupled with other circumstances, could easily make for a poor moral hazard. While it is true that this condition holds for virtually every business in times of business stress it will be found, on the whole, that the owners of more recently-incorporated businesses are apt to be a poorer risk than the well-established firms.

—Douglas R. Weston

WILL YOU BE NEXT?

Blowouts don't always happen to the other fellow. And blowouts can cause terrible accidents which result in injuries, disfigurement for life . . . or death!

You might have a blowout at any time . . . for no tire or tube in the world is blowout-proof.

BUT—there is one proved way to protect yourself against blowout accidents. That is to install Goodyear LifeGuard Safety Tubes in your tires. The diagram at right shows why.

For your sake . . . for your family's sake . . . put LifeGuards in your tires now. You can't get better protection to save your life! See your Goodyear dealer right away. When buying a new car, ask to have LifeGuards installed.

WHY LIFEGUARDS ARE A MOST ECONOMICAL BUY!

1. You can get up to 25% more *safe* miles from your tires when they're equipped with LifeGuards.
2. One set of LifeGuards will usually outlast three to four sets of ordinary tubes.

HOW GOODYEAR LIFEGUARD SAFETY TUBES CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE

When a tire with an ordinary tube blows out, it goes flat immediately—car lurches and sways, invites disaster.

BUT—when a tire with a Goodyear LifeGuard Safety Tube blows, the tire does *not* go flat immediately, the inner chamber retains air long enough to allow for a safe, controlled stop!

GOODYEAR *makes a blowout harmless with*
LIFEGUARD SAFETY TUBES

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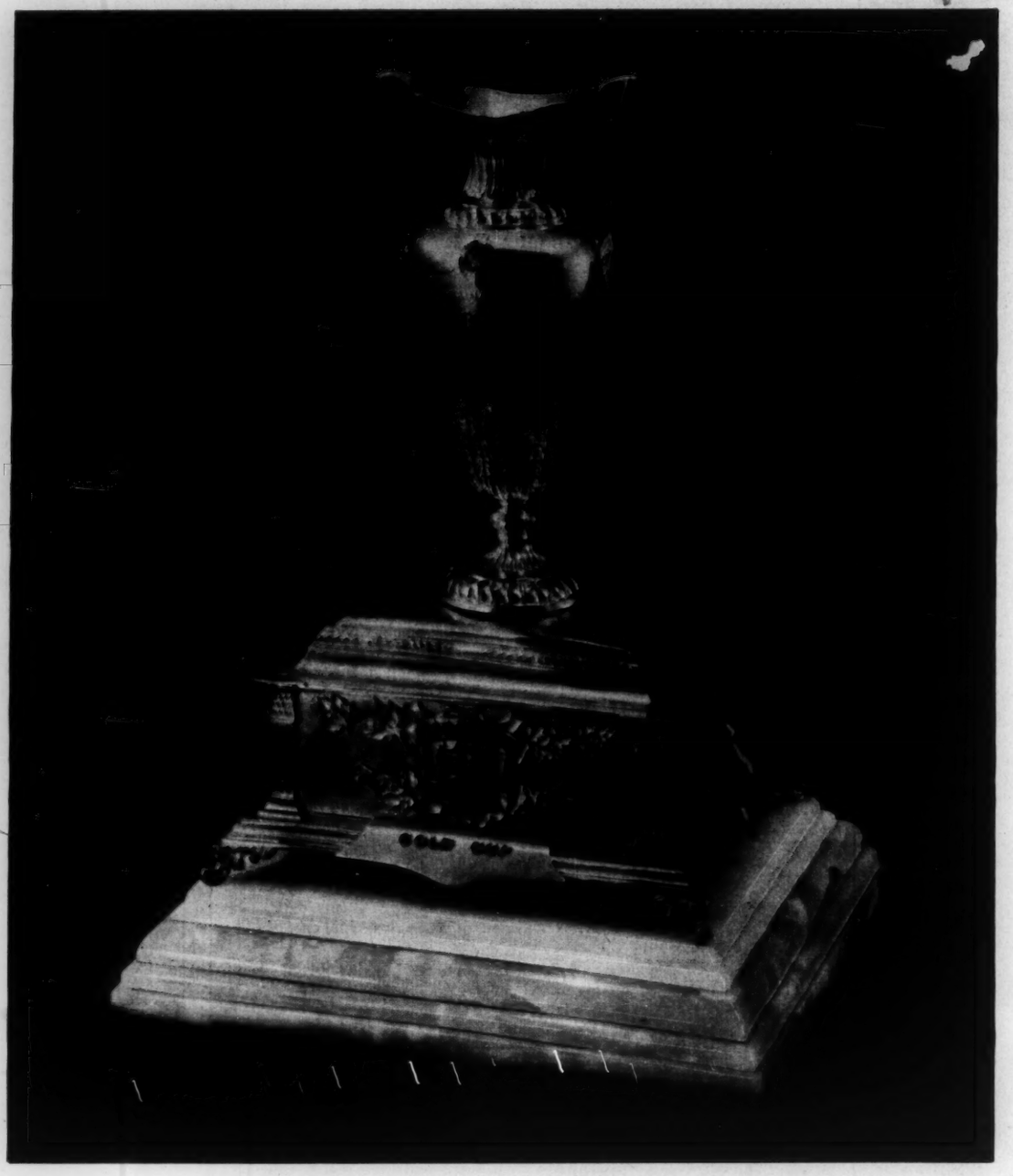
SATURDAY NIGHT'S
Analyses of Canadian and World Business



The Seagram Gold Cup

Presented each year by The Royal Canadian Golf Association to the winner of the Canadian Open Golf Championship, the Seagram Gold Cup bears the names of some of the world's greatest golfers: Little, Snead, Nelson, Locke, Harrison, Ferrier . . .

To all spectators and competitors at this year's Open, to be held at the Mississauga Golf and Country Club, Toronto, July 4, 5, 6 and 7, The House of Seagram extends a hearty welcome and best wishes.

The House of Seagram